GOLD KEY

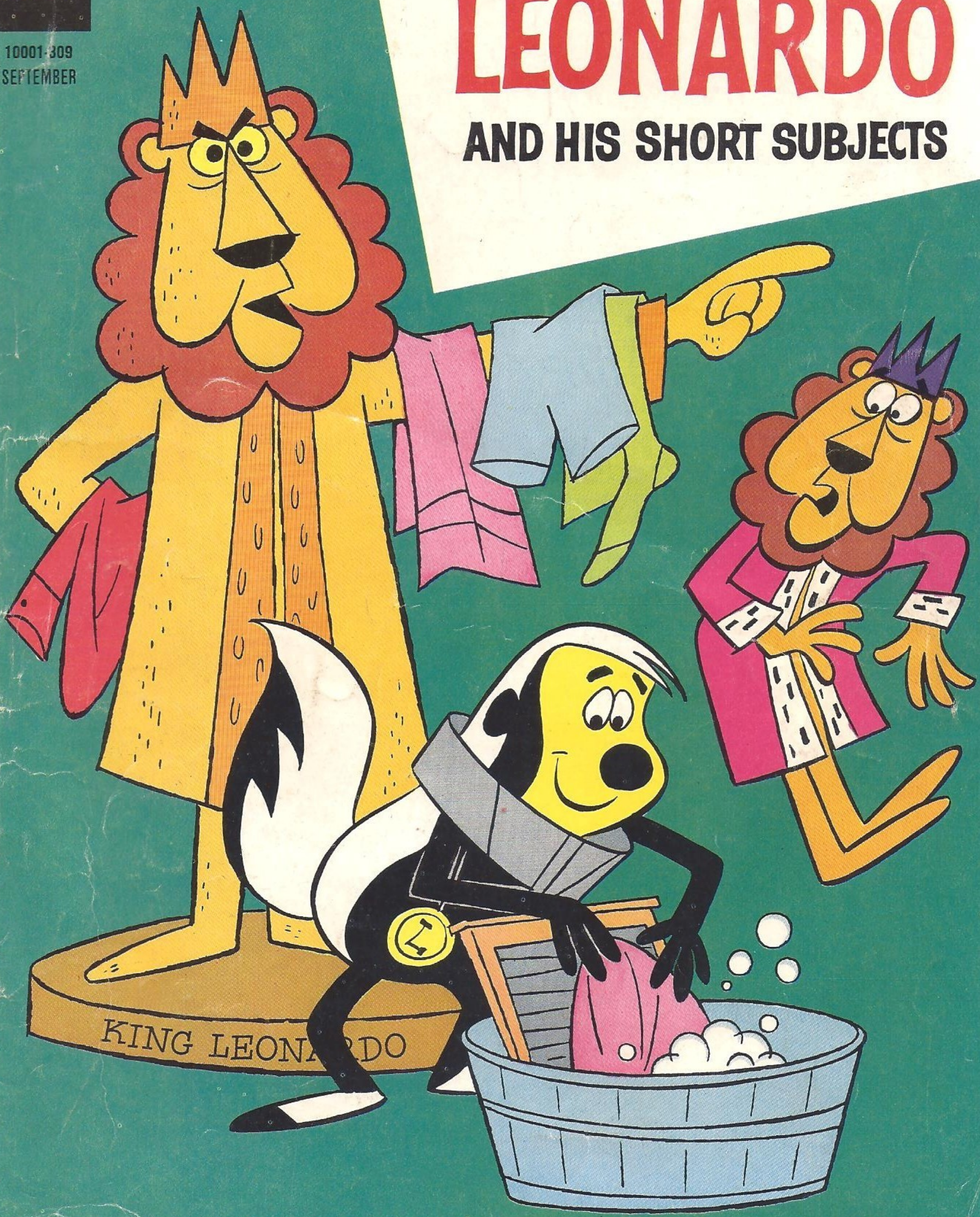
KING LEONARDO

10001-309
SEPTEMBER

NOW ONLY 12c

KING LEONARDO

AND HIS SHORT SUBJECTS



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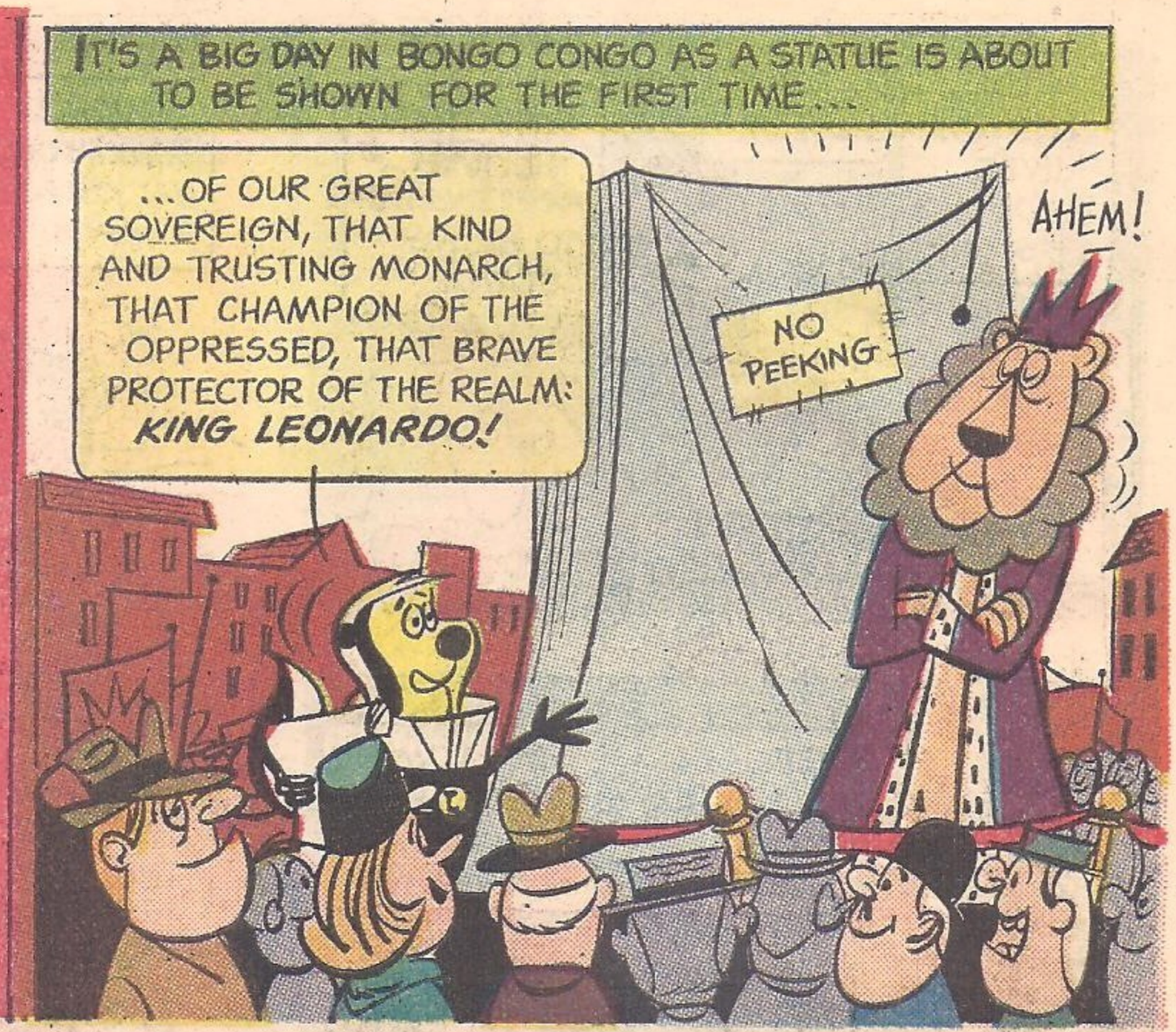
KING LEONARDO
AND HIS SHORT SUBJECTS

THE KING AND ODIE

The GREAT STONE FAKE



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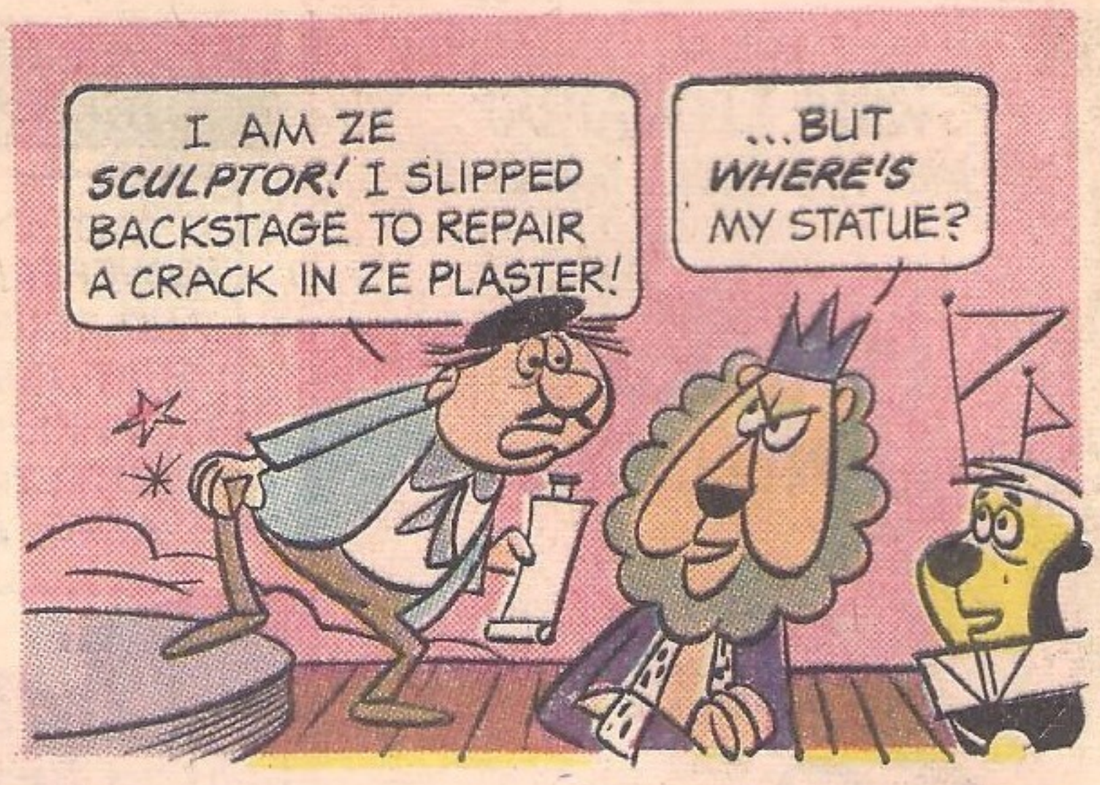
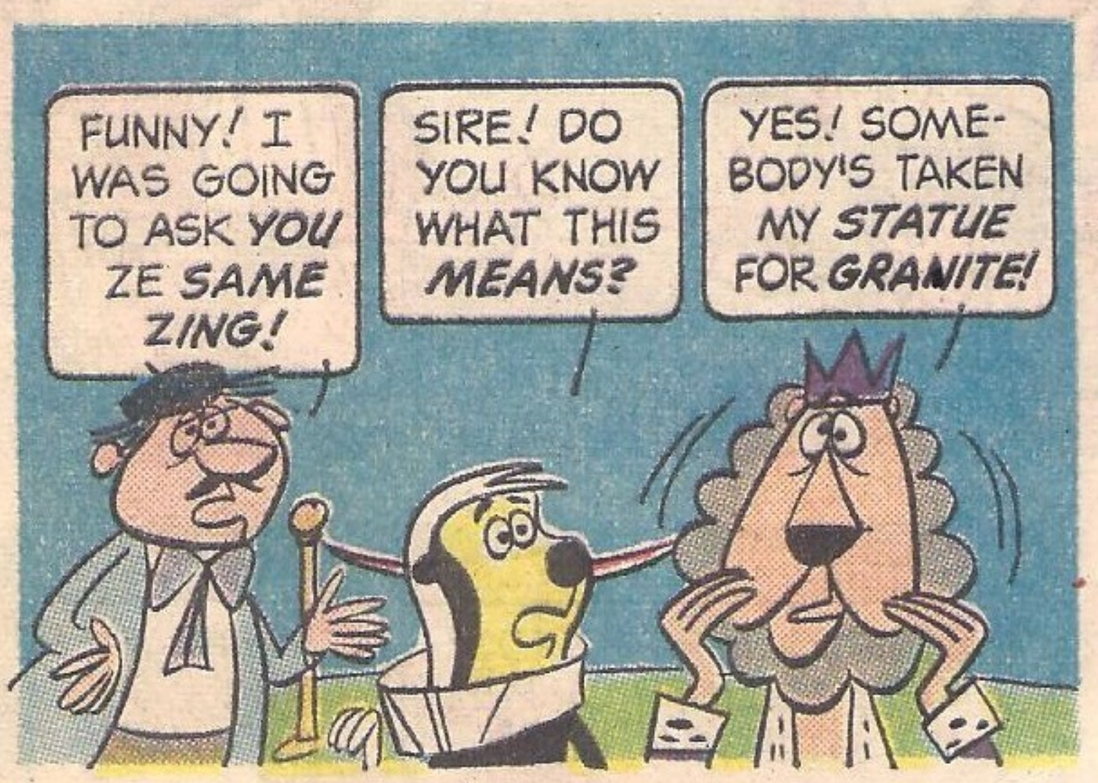
IT'S NOT EVEN MADE OUT OF STONE!
YOWCH!
WHAT'S THE IDEA... PRETENDING TO BE MY STATUE!
NOK!


I AM ZE SCULPTOR! I SLIPPED BACKSTAGE TO REPAIR A CRACK IN ZE PLASTER!
...BUT WHERE'S MY STATUE?


FUNNY! I WAS GOING TO ASK YOU ZE SAME ZING!
SIRE! DO YOU KNOW WHAT THIS MEANS?
YES! SOMEBODY'S TAKEN MY STATUE FOR GRANITE!

FASTER, BROOMHEAD! THEY'LL FIND THE STATUE MISSING BY NOW!
UH, WHEN BIG SAID: "NEVER STEAL ANYTHING SMALL," HE MEANT IT!

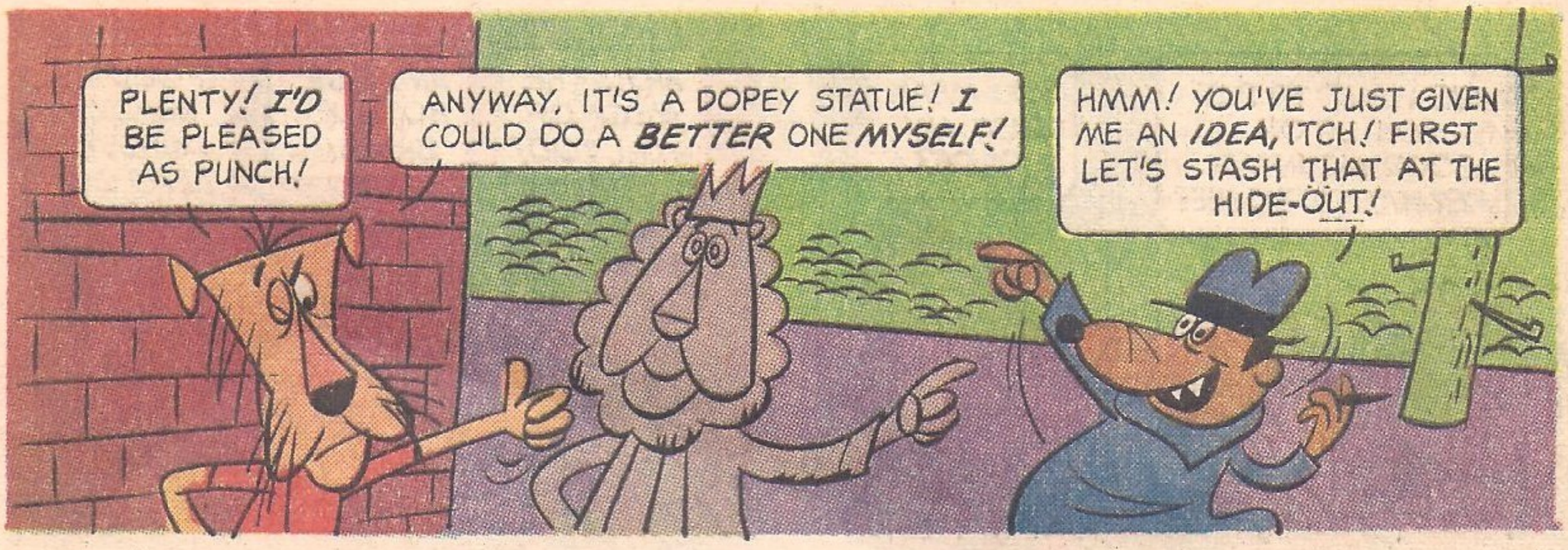
WHAT ARE WE GONNA DO WITH THIS, BIG? WE ALREADY GOT A DOOR-STOP!
HEH! HEH! WE'RE GOING TO SELL IT, ITCH!

STEP RIGHT UP, FOLKS! BUY A CHEAP SOUVENIR OF BONGO CONGO!
SHUT UP! I MEAN SELL IT TO A CIGAR STORE! C'MON!
NOK!

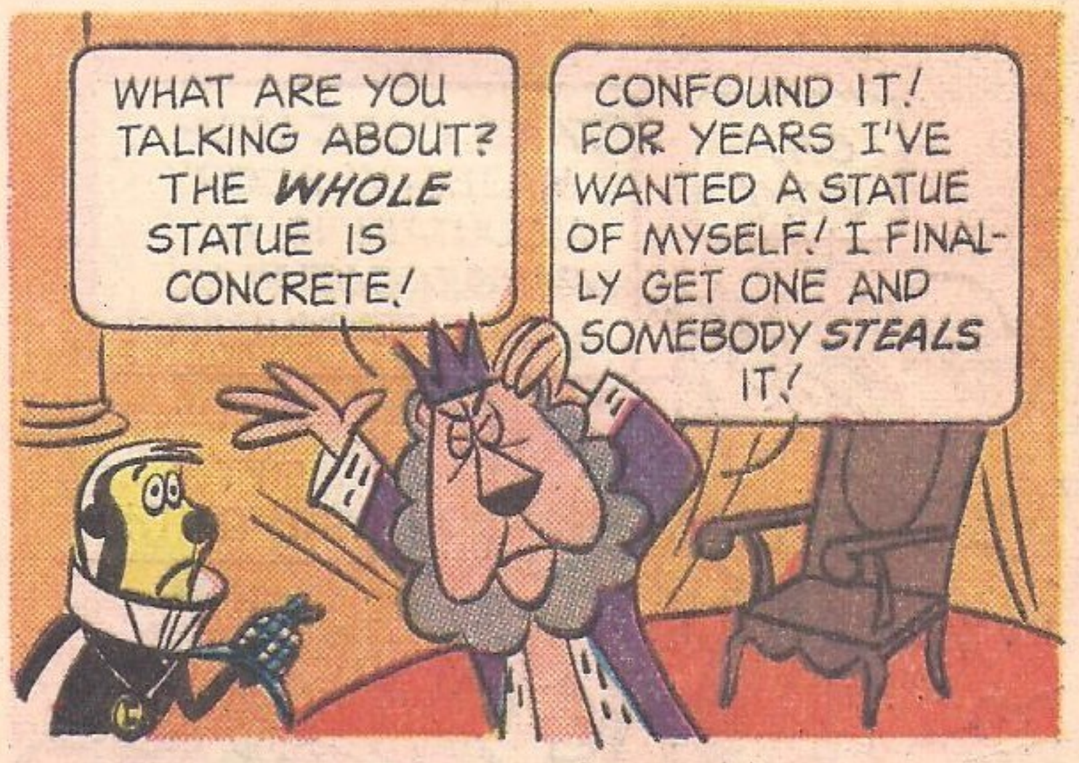
I DON'T WANT A WOODEN INDIAN! THEY WEAR OUT!
UH, THAT'S 'CAUSE THEY'RE ALWAYS ON THE WARP-PATH!
... BUT THIS ONE IS MADE OF STONE, SEE?
CLANG!
CIGAR
CANDY BARS 5¢

YOU'VE GOT ROCKS IN YOUR HEAD IF YOU THINK I'D BUY THAT!
DON'T TAKE ANY WOODEN NICKELS!
WHAT DO YOU THINK I GAVE HIM FOR THIS CANDY BAR?

UH, WHAT DO YOU SAY WE RETURN THIS TO THE KING AND FORGET ABOUT THE WHOLE BIT?
NEVER! WHAT SATISFACTION WOULD THERE BE IN GIVING IT BACK?


PLENTY! I'D BE PLEASED AS PUNCH!
ANYWAY, IT'S A DOPEY STATUE! I COULD DO A BETTER ONE MYSELF!
HMM! YOU'VE JUST GIVEN ME AN IDEA, ITCH! FIRST LET'S STASH THAT AT THE HIDE-OUT!

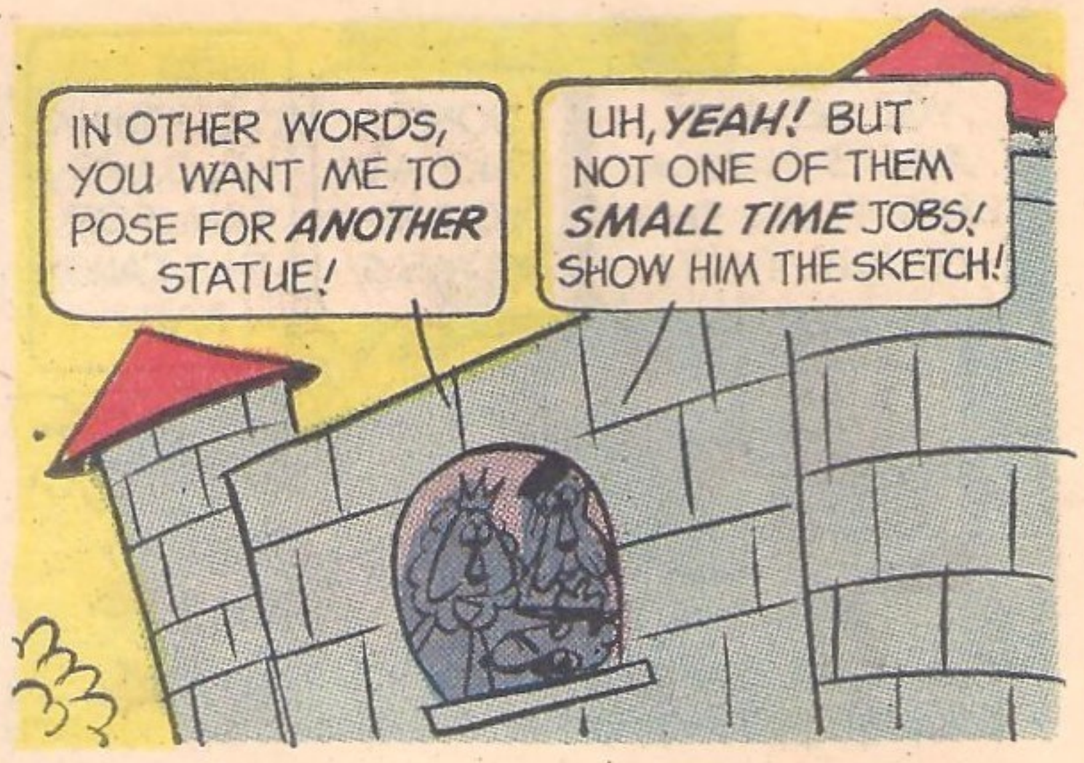
LATER, AT THE PALACE...
ANY CLUES TO THE MISSING STATUE, TRUE BLUE ODIE?
NO, SIRE! WE HAVE NOTHING CONCRETE TO WORK ON!

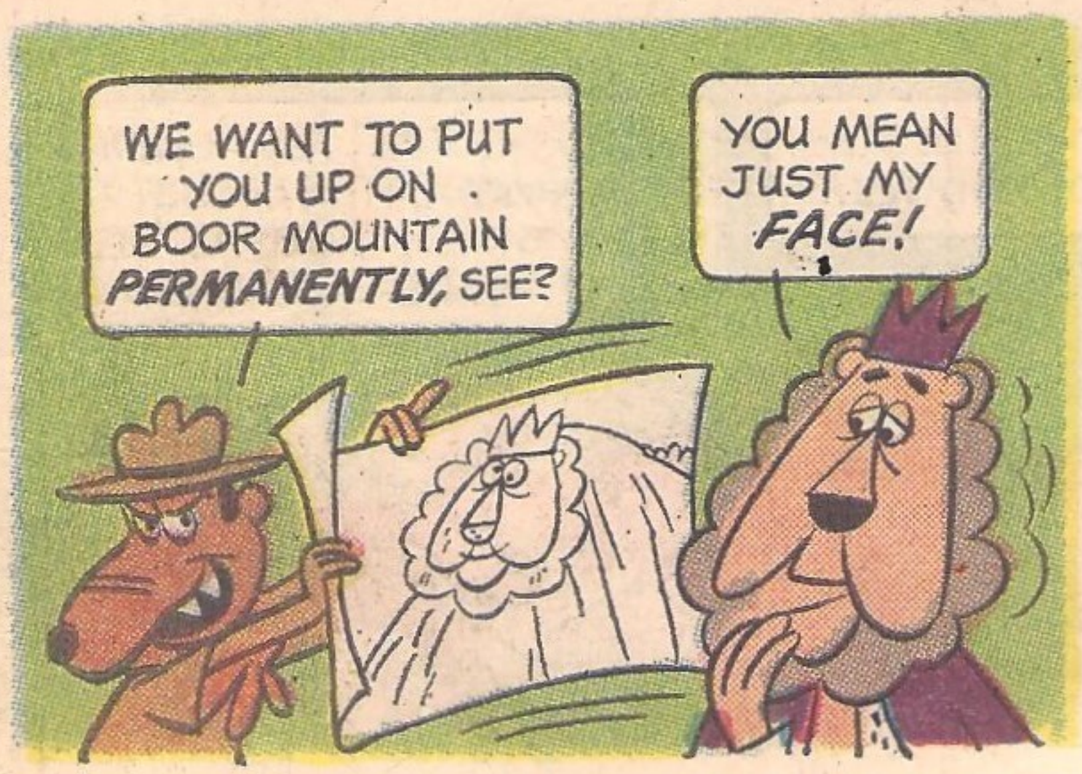

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT? THE WHOLE STATUE IS CONCRETE!
CONFOUND IT! FOR YEARS I'VE WANTED A STATUE OF MYSELF! I FINALLY GET ONE AND SOMEBODY STEALS IT!

...BUT THIS I PLEDGE! I SHALL NOT REST UNTIL IT'S FOUND!
WAKE UP, SIRE! YOU HAVE CALLERS!
ZZZZZZ

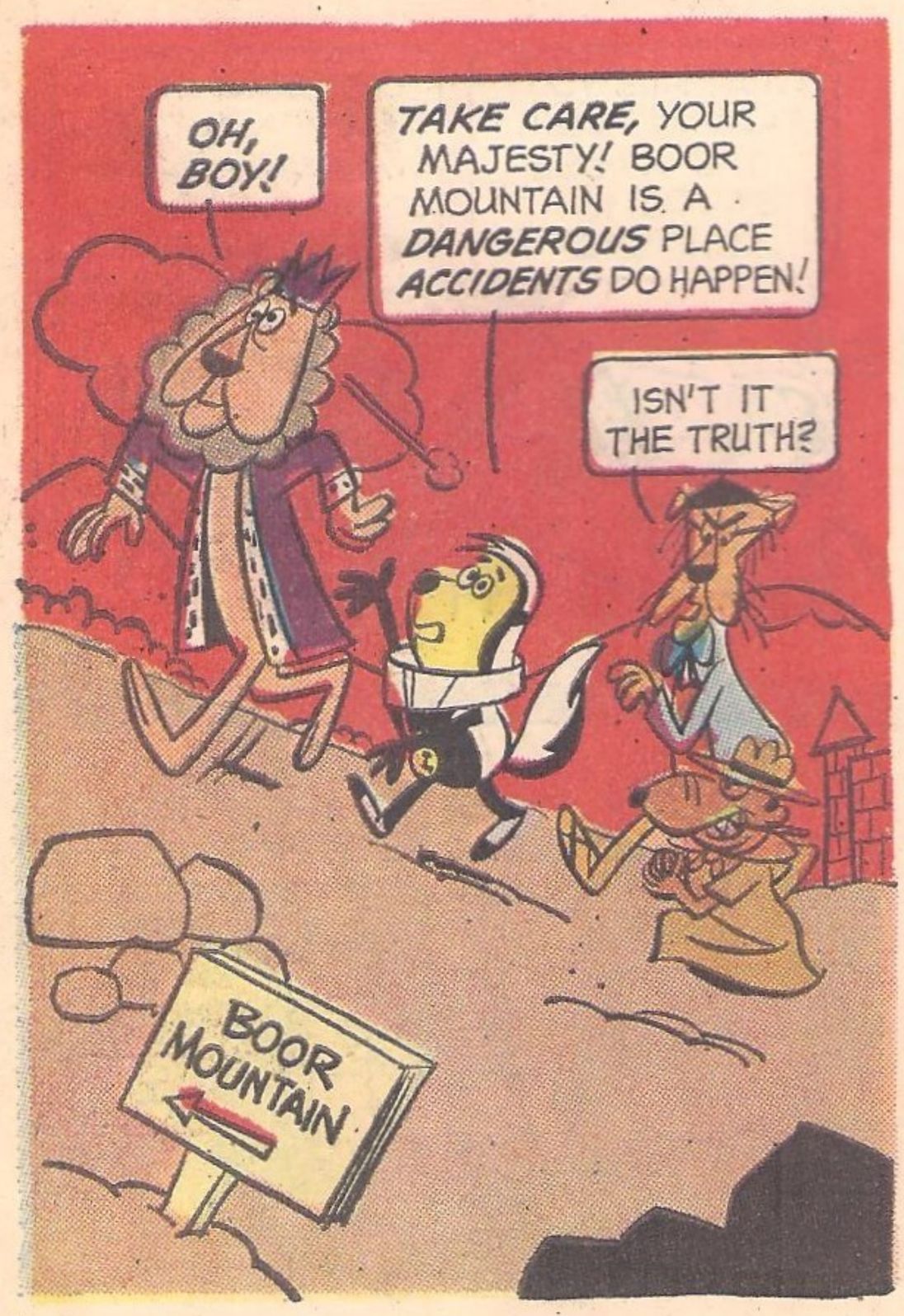
GREETINGS, KINGSY! MAY I INTRODUCE THAT RENOWNED SCULPTOR: ARMOND HAMMER!
ALSO KNOWN AS THE WORLD'S GREATEST CHISELER!
WHAT BRINGS YOU HERE?

WE HEARD ABOUT YOUR MISSING STATUE AND HAVE COME TO OFFER OUR TALENTS!
JUST WHO ARE YOU?
HE'S A TALENTS SCOUT! CAN'T YOU TELL BY THE UNIFORM!


IN OTHER WORDS, YOU WANT ME TO POSE FOR ANOTHER STATUE!
UH, YEAH! BUT NOT ONE OF THEM SMALL TIME JOBS! SHOW HIM THE SKETCH!


WE WANT TO PUT YOU UP ON BOOR MOUNTAIN PERMANENTLY, SEE?
YOU MEAN JUST MY FACE!

NO... THE REST OF YOU, TOO!
SHUT UP, BOTTLE BRAIN!
IF YOU'RE READY, KINGSY, LET'S GO!
HMM


OH, BOY!
TAKE CARE, YOUR MAJESTY! BOOR MOUNTAIN IS A DANGEROUS PLACE ACCIDENTS DO HAPPEN!
ISN'T IT THE TRUTH?
BOOR MOUNTAIN

AND IF ONE DOES, I'LL BE PLAYING THE PALACE ...FOR GOOD!
HEH! HEH! JUST FOLLOW INSTRUCTIONS, ITCH!
HERE'S THE TOP! HIGH ISN'T IT?
WOW! YOU WON'T BE ABLE TO MISS ME UP HERE!

WE'LL TRY NOT TO!
BLAM!

WHAT'S THE IDEA?
UH... JUST DOING A LITTLE BLASTING TO GET THE SHAPE OF THE KING!
PLOP

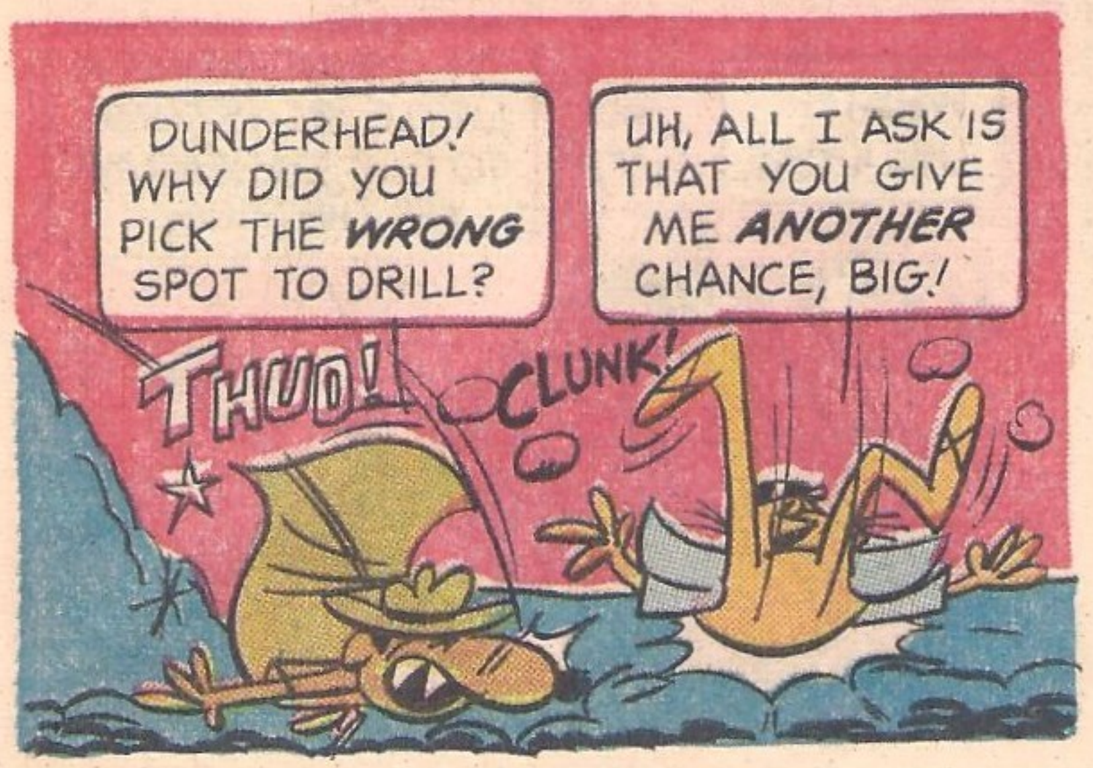
THE KING IS NOT IN SUCH GOOD SHAPE!
I DON'T LIKE THIS, YOUR MAJESTY, BUT HAVE NO FEAR... I SHALL PROTECT YOU!

IF YOU'RE GOING TO PROTECT ME LIKE YOU DID FROM THAT BLAST, DON'T BOTHER!
HEY, KINGSY! ARMOND NEEDS YOU TO MODEL!

I FEEL MOTTLED ALREADY!
UH... JUST STAND THERE! I HAVE TO DO A LITTLE DRILLING!
TAT!
RAT! TAT! TAT!

I CAME HERE TO BE SCULPTED, NOT TO HAVE MY TEETH FIXED!
BELIEVE ME, THIS WON'T HURT A BIT!
HEH HEH
HEH
RAT! TAT! TAT!

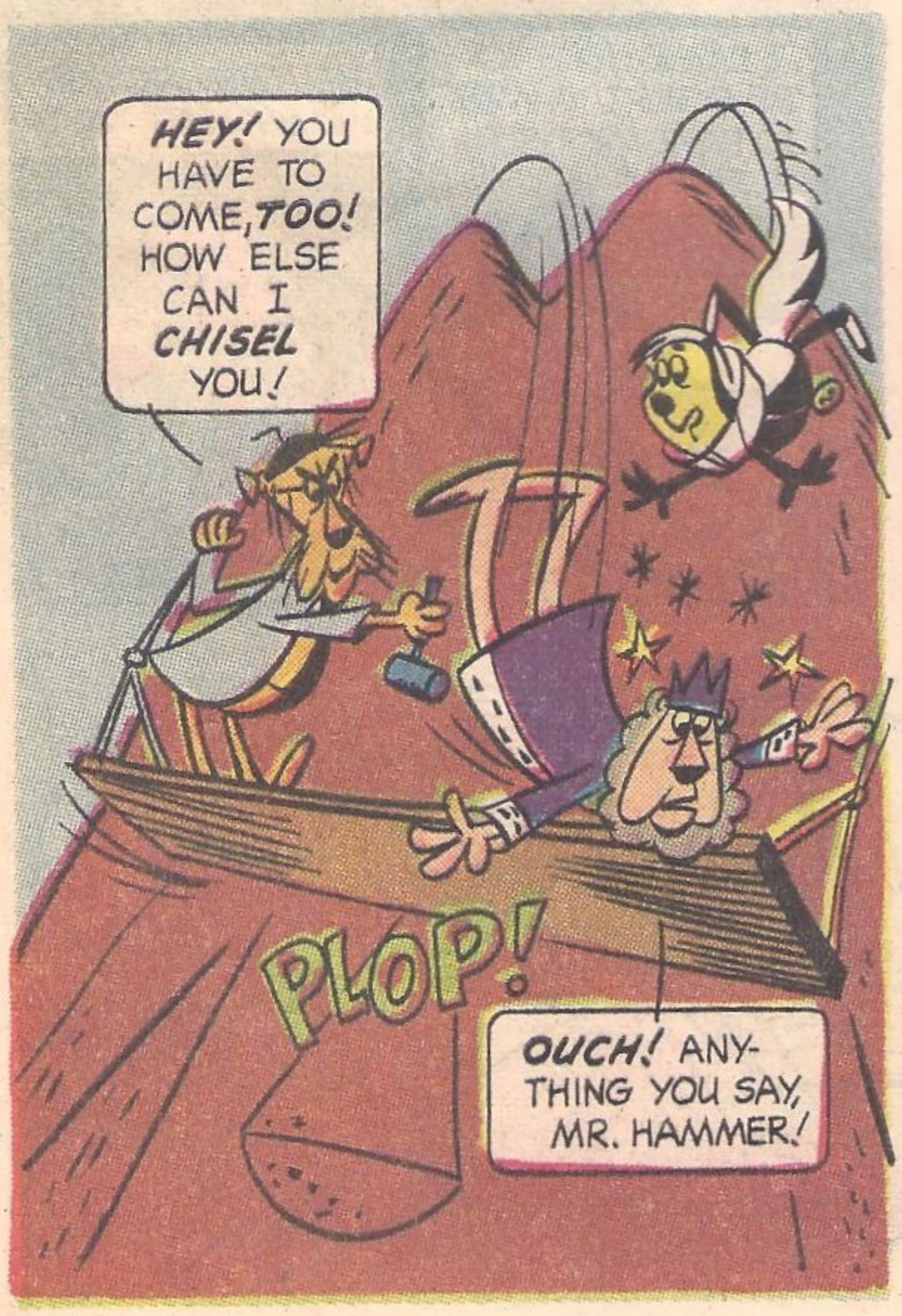
YOU KNOW... HE WAS ABSOLUTELY RIGHT!
C-C-CRUNCH!


DUNDERHEAD! WHY DID YOU PICK THE WRONG SPOT TO DRILL?
UH, ALL I ASK IS THAT YOU GIVE ME ANOTHER CHANCE, BIG!
THUD!
CLUNK!

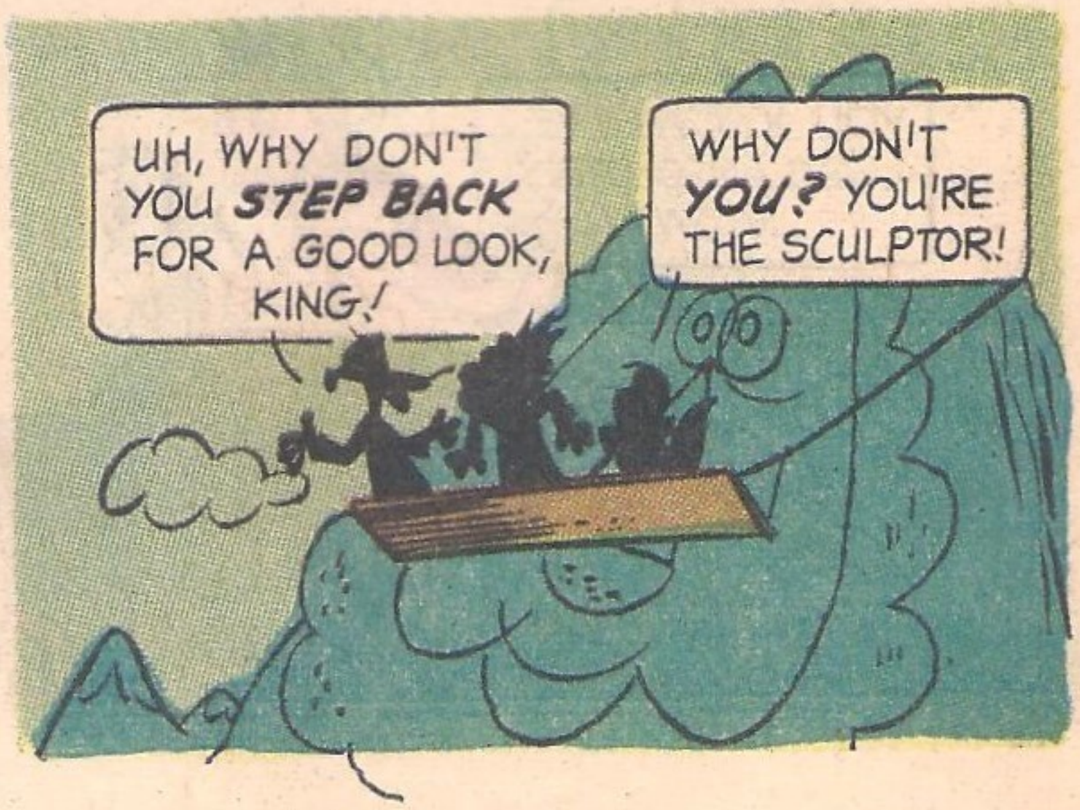
NO MORE DRILLING! GET UP THERE AND MAKE AN ACCIDENT HAPPEN TO KINGSY!
I ONLY HOPE IT'S HALF AS BAD AS THE ONE THAT HAPPENED TO US!

I THOUGHT HE SAID: NO MORE DRILLING!
OW! MY FOOT! HOW DO YOU TURN THIS THING OFF?
RAT TAT TAT TAT

UH, OKAY, KING! NOW I MUST GO DOWN AND CHISEL AND CHIP!
GOOD-BYE, MR. CHIP!

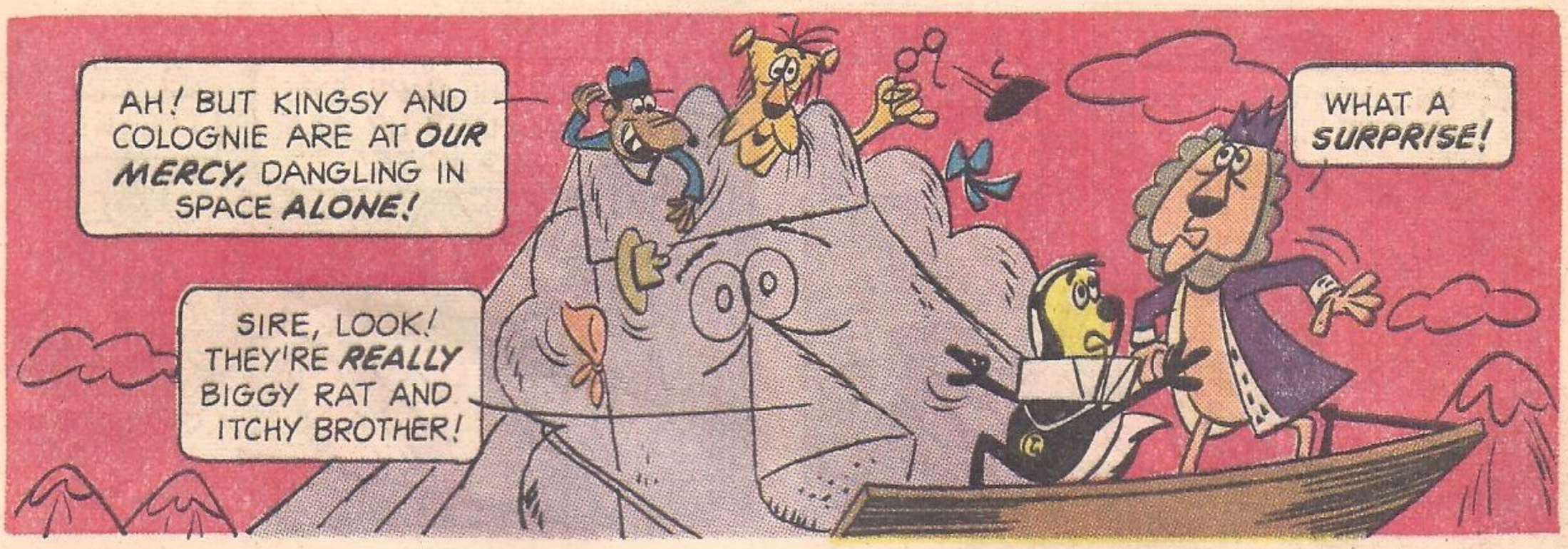

HEY! YOU HAVE TO COME, TOO! HOW ELSE CAN I CHISEL YOU!
PLOP!
OUCH! ANYTHING YOU SAY, MR. HAMMER!

CLUNK CLUNK CLUNK
IF ANYBODY'S SURPRISED, IT'S ME! I NEVER HAD A LESSON!
YOU'RE GETTING A SURPRISING LIKENESS!


UH, WHY DON'T YOU STEP BACK FOR A GOOD LOOK, KING!
WHY DON'T YOU? YOU'RE THE SCULPTOR!

SOUNDS LIKE A GOOD IDEA...
SOME PEOPLE WILL DO ANYTHING!

WHAT ARE YOU HANGING AROUND FOR?
YOU THINK I PLANNED IT THIS WAY! NOW I'VE GOT A RIP IN THIS RENTED SMOCK!


AH! BUT KINGSY AND COLOGNIE ARE AT OUR MERCY, DANGLING IN SPACE ALONE!
SIRE, LOOK! THEY'RE REALLY BIGGY RAT AND ITCHY BROTHER!
WHAT A SURPRISE!

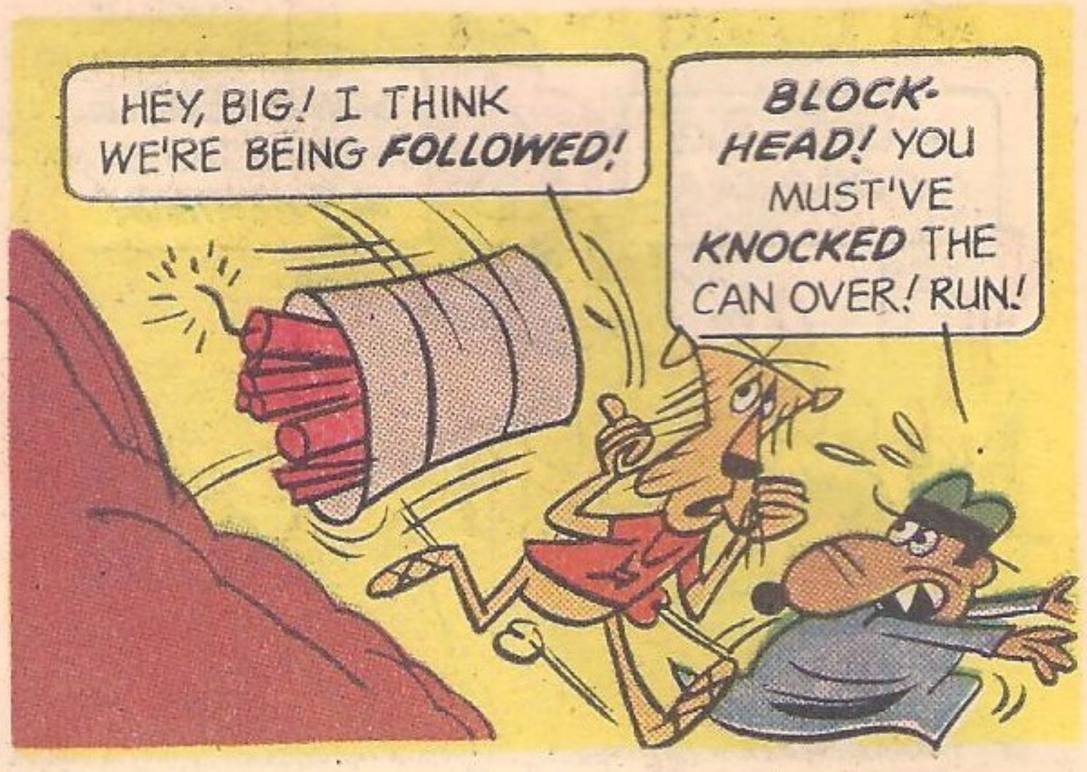
I NEVER THOUGHT ITCHY WAS AN ARTIST!... JUST A WASTREL!
WHO'S A WASTREL? I NEVER PLAYED THE BANJO IN MY LIFE!

QUIET, ITCH! HELP ME PUT ALL THE BLASTING POWDER IN HERE!
(GULP!) THEY'RE GOING TO BLOW UP THE MOUNTAIN, ODIE!

CLIMB THE ROPES!
I CAN'T! SOMEBODY PUT GREASE ALL OVER THEM!
UH... JUST SO THERE'LL BE NO SLIP-UPS!

HEE! HEE! FAREWELL, BROTHER!
QUICK! BACK TO THE HIDE-OUT SO WE'LL HAVE AN ALIBI!

(GASP!) WHAT A PREDICAMENT! ODIE! HOW CAN YOU BE SO CALM?
IT'S EASY, SIRE! LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENED!


HEY, BIG! I THINK WE'RE BEING FOLLOWED!
BLOCK-HEAD! YOU MUST'VE KNOCKED THE CAN OVER! RUN!

UH... YIPPEE! WE'RE AT THE HIDE-OUT!
QUICK! CLOSE THE DOOR!

IGNORE THE ROPE, SIRE! WE CAN CLIMB UP YOUR BIG NOSE!
LISTEN!
BLAM!

POETIC JUSTICE! IT BLEW UP BIGGY AND ITCHY'S HIDE-OUT!
LOOK! MY BE-LOVED STATUE... UNHARMED!

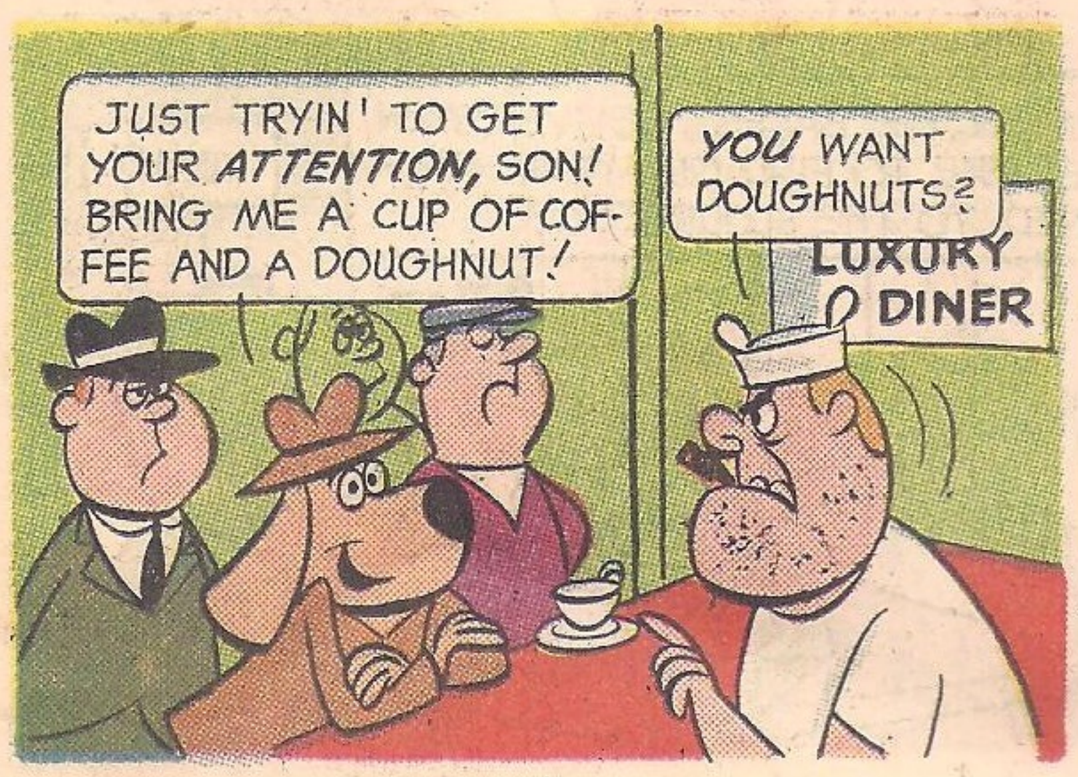
LOOK WHERE IT'S POINTING!
TAKE THESE VARLETS AWAY, ODIE!

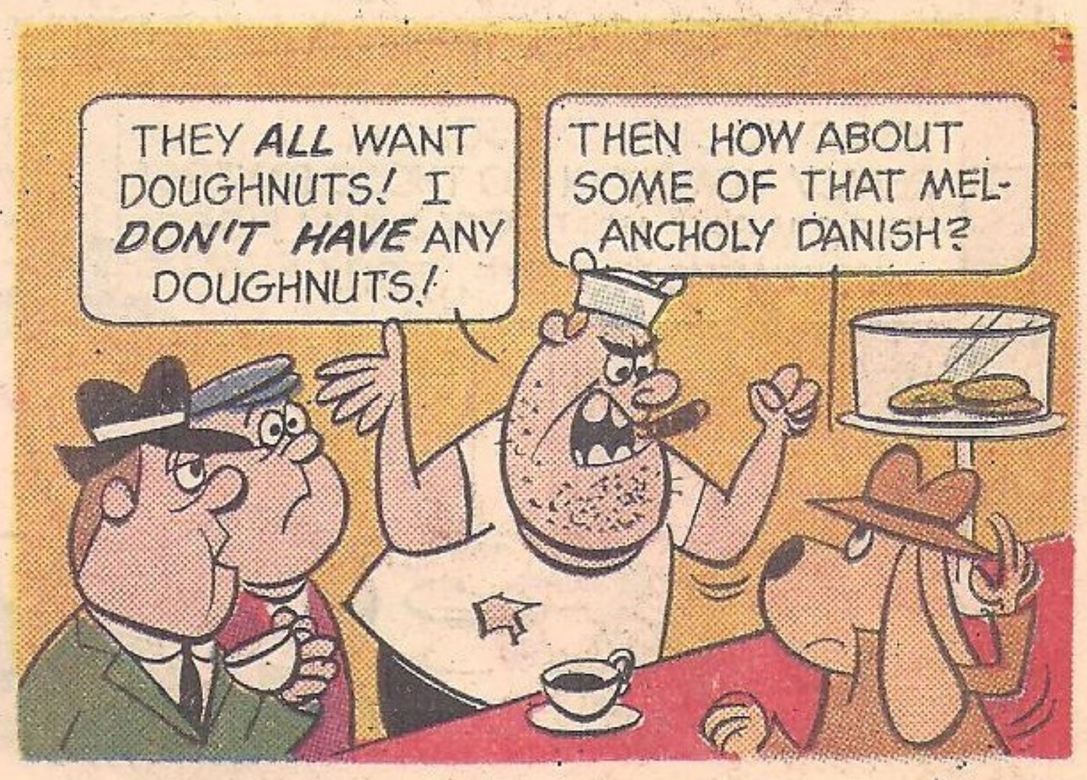
...BEING COOPED UP IN HERE IS BAD ENOUGH, BUT IT'S HAVING TO LOOK AT BOTH LIKENESSES OF KINGSY THAT'S GETTING ME DOWN!
UH... IT PROVES WHAT I ALWAYS SAID, BIG! MY KOOKY BROTHER IS TWO-FACED!
FAMOUS STATUE
JAIL

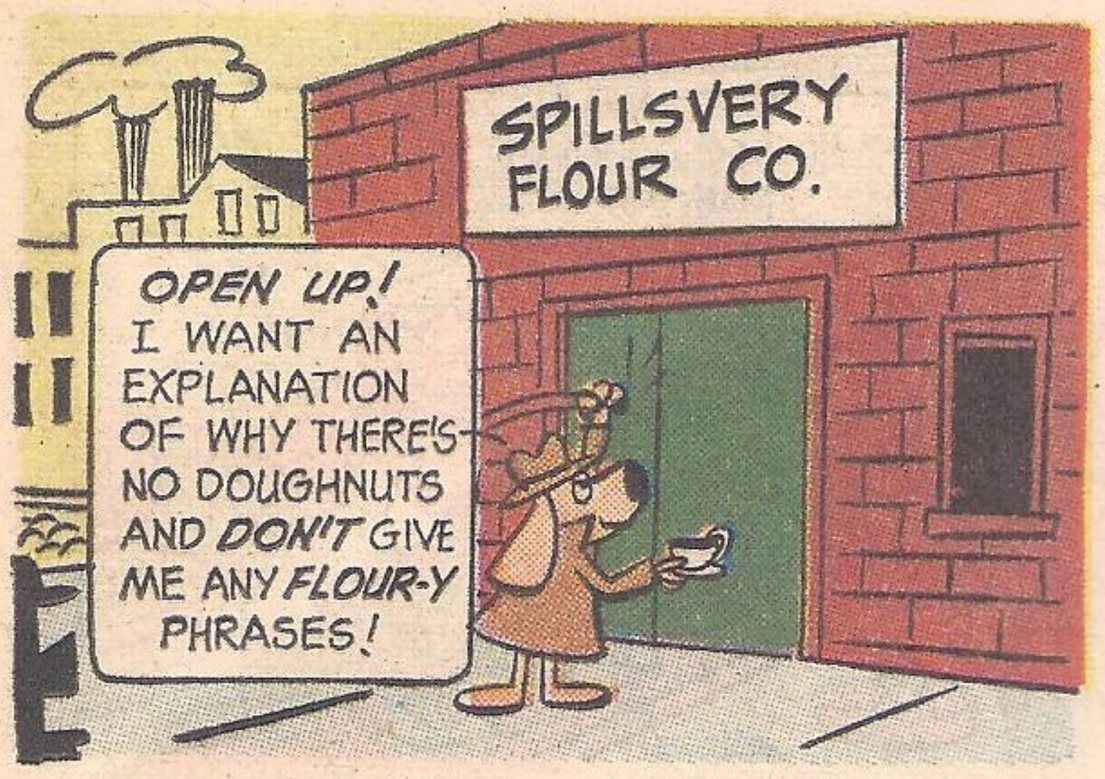
KING LEONARDO
AND HIS SHORT SUBJECTS

THE HUNTER

THE CASE OF THE FADED FLOUR






SPILLSVERY FLOUR CO.
OPEN UP! I WANT AN EXPLANATION OF WHY THERE'S NO DOUGHNUTS AND DON'T GIVE ME ANY FLOUR-Y PHRASES!

HUNTER, ME BOY! I THOUGHT IT WAS YOU A-POUNDIN' AT THE DOOR!
YOU KNOW ME, OFFICER FLIM FLANIGAN!... ALWAYS KNOCKING SOMETHING!

GLAD TO SEE YOU, SON! LET'S REALLY COMPLAIN TO THOSE BAKERS! FIRST, WE'LL HOLD ROLL CALL! GET IT? THAT'S A JOKE, SON!
HEH!
HUNTER, THE BAKERY DELIVERYMEN ARE HERE TO FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENED TO THE FLOUR, TOO!
YEAH!

LIKE THE SCHOOL BOY SAID TO THE COOKIE: "I'LL BITE!" WHAT DID HAPPEN?
ME BOY... HUNDREDS OF POUNDS OF FLOUR WERE STOLEN FROM HERE LAST NIGHT!
FLOUR BIN

THAT'S WHAT YOU REALLY CALL "GETTIN' THE SACK"...OR TWO OR THREE!
MR. SPILLSVERY, MEET THE GREAT DETECTIVE, THE HUNTER!

JUST THE MAN TO CRACK THE CASE! HE'S LOYAL, DEPENDABLE, GALLANT, CHIVALROUS...
IN FACT, I REMIND YOU OF WHEN KNIGHTHOOD WAS IN FLOUR! H-HYAK! THAT'S A JOKE, TOO, SON!

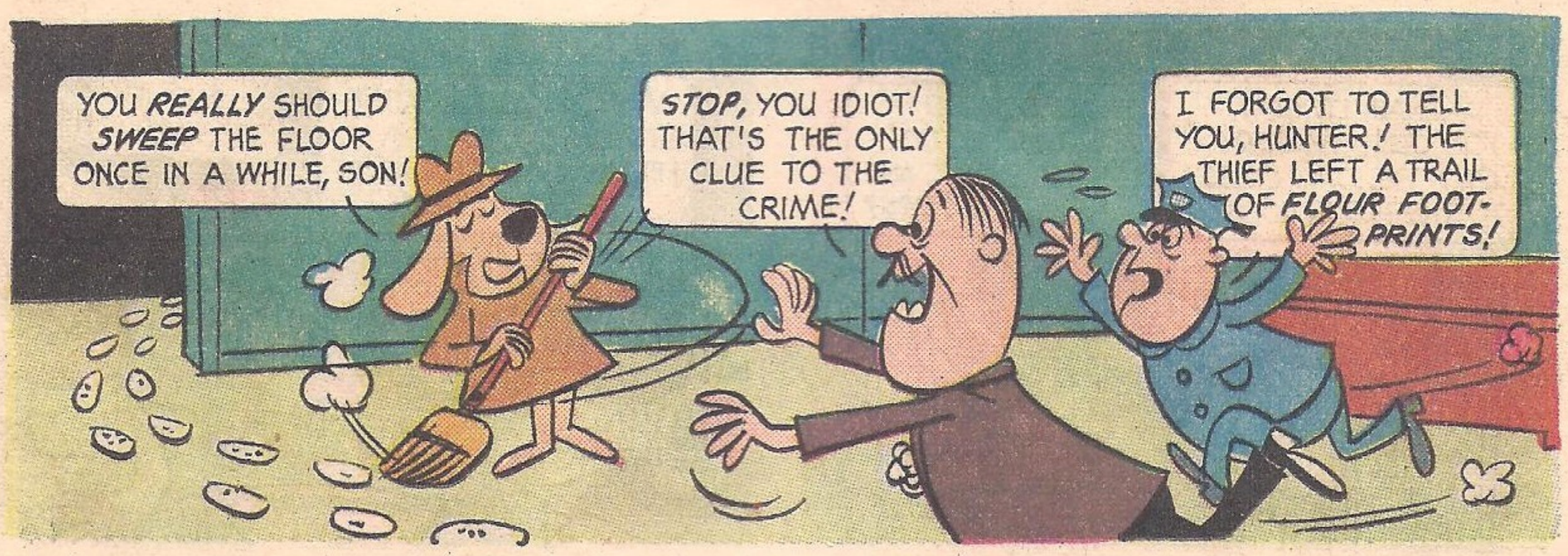
THIS IS NO TIME FOR LEVITY WHEN THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE ARE OUT LOOKING FOR DOUGHNUTS TO GO WITH COFFEE...ONLY THERE AREN'T ANY!
I KNOW WHERE THERE'S A STALE DANISH!

WHERE? WHERE?
TELL ME AND I'LL MAKE YOU A VICE PRESIDENT!
STEADY, GENTS! NOBODY CAN STEAL ALL THAT FLOUR WITHOUT IT LEAVING A MARK!

OFFICER FLIM FLANIGAN MY ADVICE IS TO LOOK FOR SOMEONE WITH FLOUR IN HIS LAPEL!
STOP STARING AT ME! THIS IS A CARNATION!

I FIRMLY BELIEVE THAT THE FOX HAS STRUCK AGAIN!
I'LL CALL ALL CARS!
WOULD YOU LIKE A DIME?

HOLD ON! FIRST, AREN'T YOU GOING TO GIVE MR. SPILLSVERY A SUMMONS FOR RUNNING A MESSY FLOUR FACTORY!
HUH? WHAT'RE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

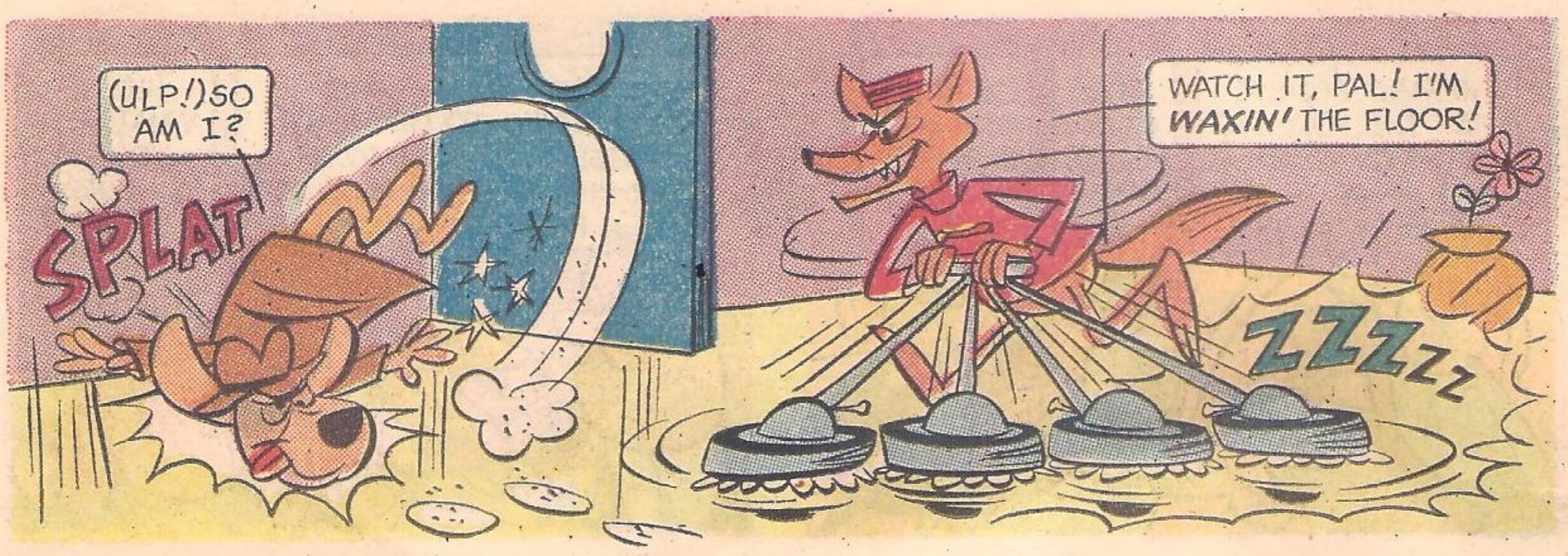

YOU REALLY SHOULD SWEEP THE FLOOR ONCE IN A WHILE, SON!
STOP, YOU IDIOT! THAT'S THE ONLY CLUE TO THE CRIME!
I FORGOT TO TELL YOU, HUNTER! THE THIEF LEFT A TRAIL OF FLOUR FOOTPRINTS!

STRANGE! THE TRAIL LEADS WEST!
BUT I'M SURE IT WILL SOON TURN TOWARD THE YEAST!

HMM! SOME OF THE FLOUR MUST BE DRIPPIN' THROUGH A HOLE!
MUST BE QUITE AN OLD BAG!

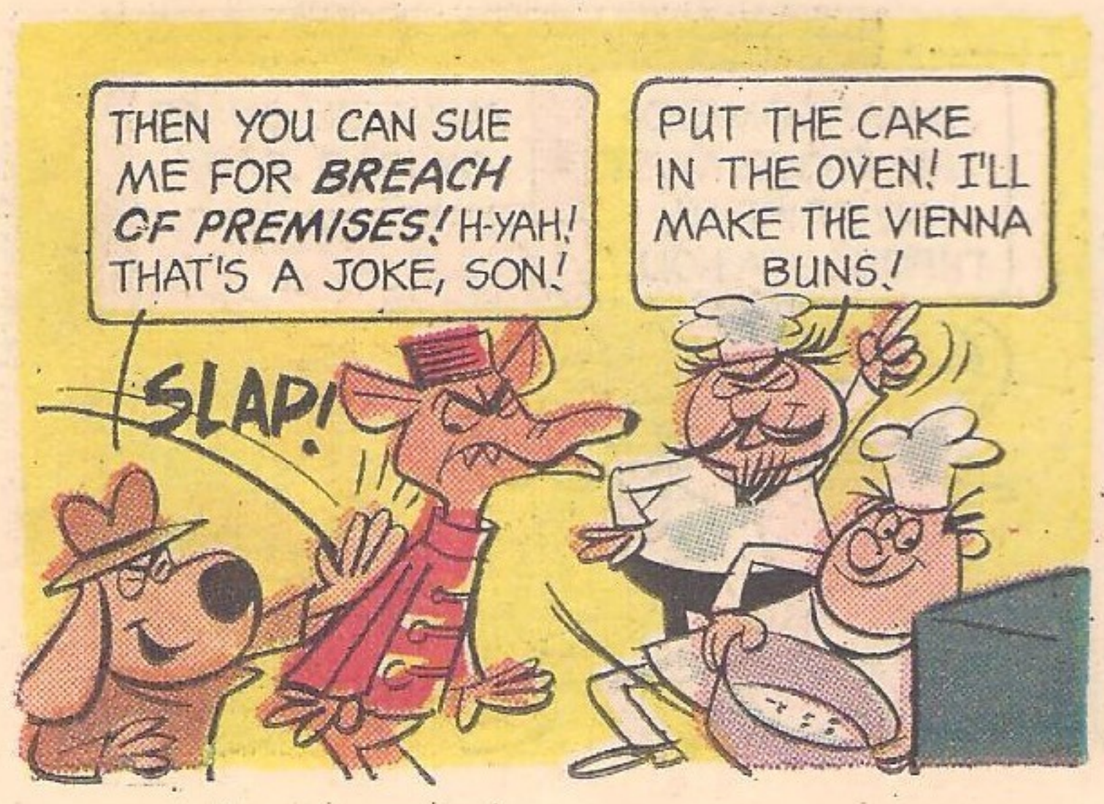
HOW RUDE CAN YOU GET?
NOW, WHY DID THAT SWEET OLD LADY TAKE HER UMBRELLA TO ME?
AHA! THE TRAIL LEADS ON!
HOTEL FRITZ

H-HYAK! YOU'D THINK THE FOX WOULD TRY AND COVER UP HIS FOOT-PRINTS! HE MUST BE SLIPPING!
HOTEL KITCHEN

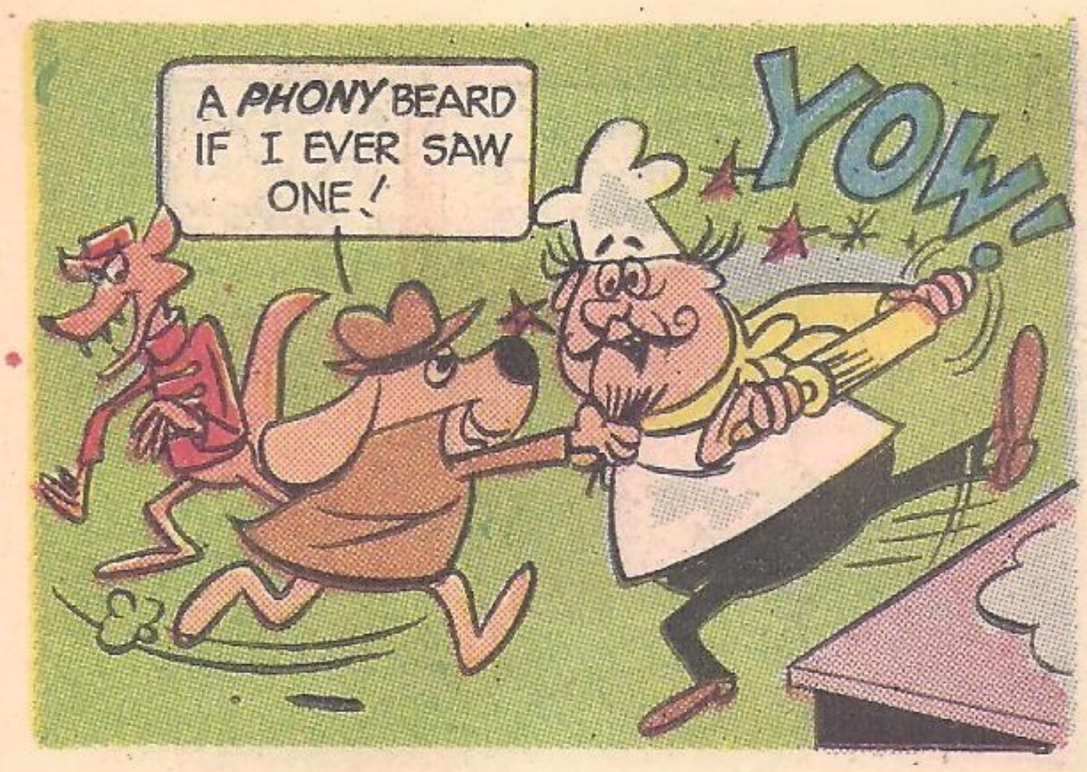

(ULP!) SO AM I?
SPLAT
WATCH IT, PAL! I'M WAXIN' THE FLOOR!
ZZZZZ

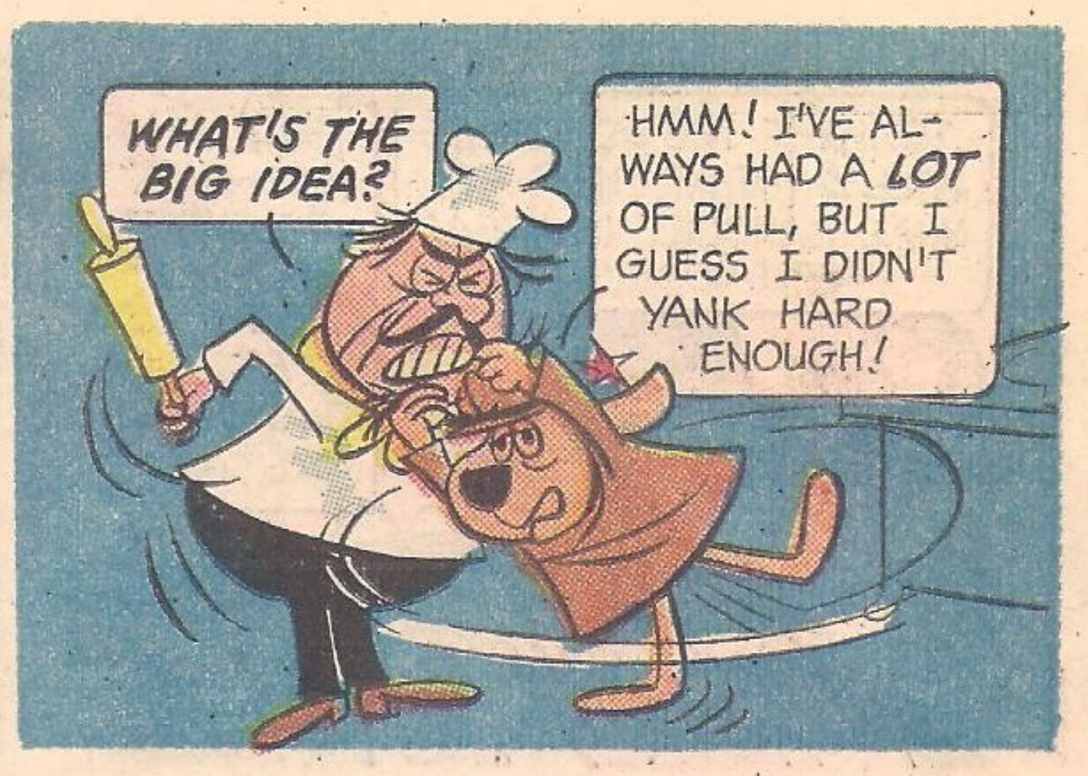
DAGNAB IT, SON! YOU JUST WIPED OUT THE ONLY CLUES TO THE FLOUR ROBBERY!
WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO DO ... PLAY HEARTS AND FLOURS?

NOBODY LEAVES THE KITCHEN! I HAVE A FEELING THE FOX IS ON THE PREMISES!
SLAM!
... AND IF HE'S NOT?

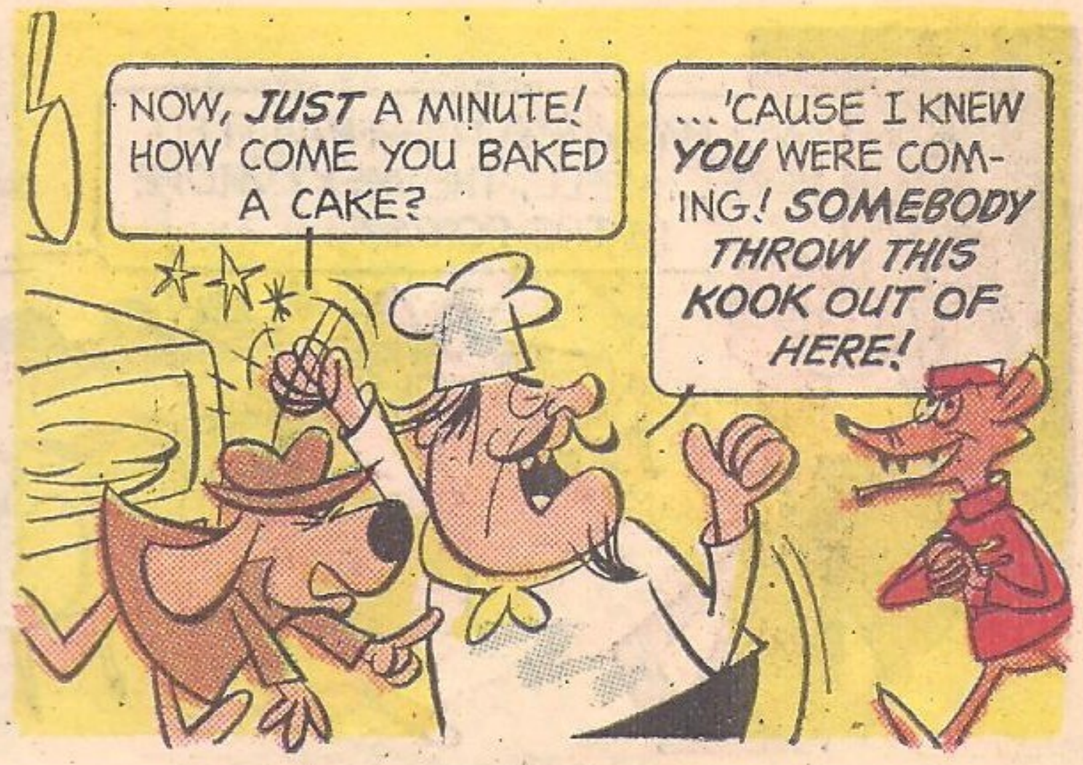

THEN YOU CAN SUE ME FOR BREACH OF PREMISES! H-YAH! THAT'S A JOKE, SON!
SLAP!
PUT THE CAKE IN THE OVEN! I'LL MAKE THE VIENNA BUNS!

HMM! JUST WHO'S THAT FELLER WHO'S ROLLIN' IN DOUGH?
THAT'S THE HEAD CHEF! SURELY YOU DON'T THINK HE'S THE FOX IN DISGUISE!


A PHONY BEARD IF I EVER SAW ONE!
YOW!


WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?
HMM! I'VE ALWAYS HAD A LOT OF PULL, BUT I GUESS I DIDN'T YANK HARD ENOUGH!

EVEN SO, FOX, YOU CAN'T FOOL ME... FOR I AM THE HUNTER!
SHUT UP THE HORN! YOU JUST CAVED IN THE CAKE!
AROOO
PLOP!

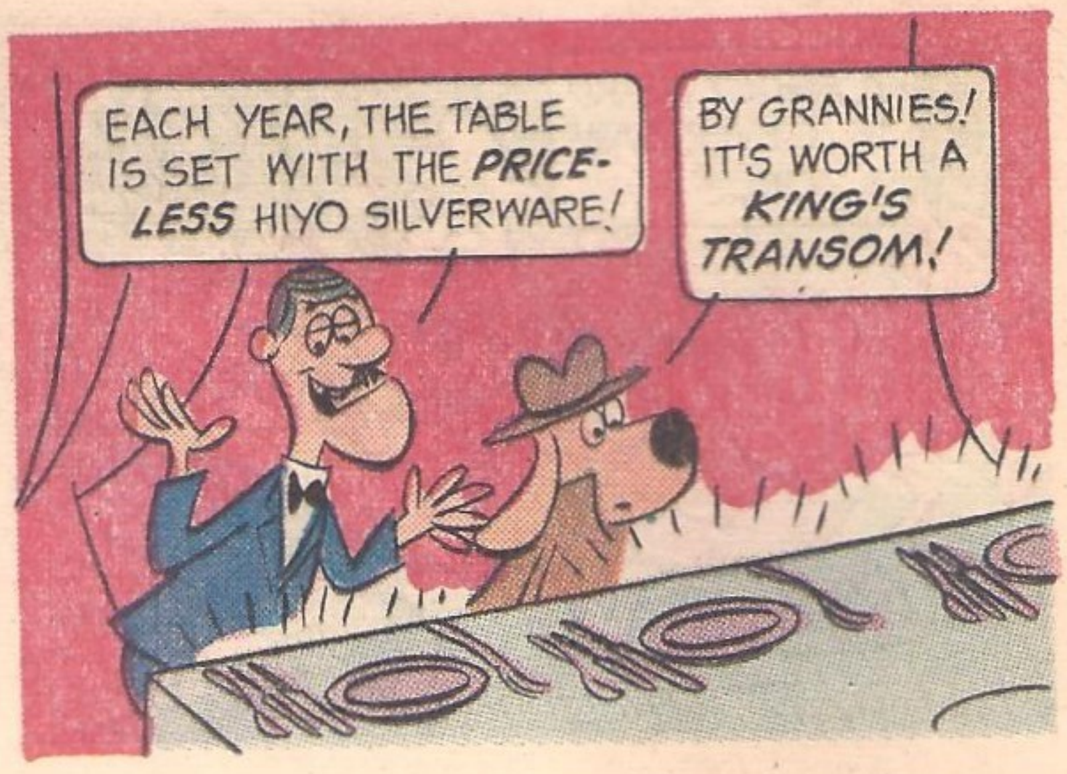

NOW, JUST A MINUTE! HOW COME YOU BAKED A CAKE?
...'CAUSE I KNEW YOU WERE COMING! SOMEBODY THROW THIS KOOK OUT OF HERE!

...BUT I SAID NOBODY LEAVES THE KITCHEN!
YOU ARE!
SET THE TABLE! THE GOURMETS WILL ARRIVE SOON!

...LOOKS LIKE I'M TAKING A POWDER! A BAKING POWDER, THAT IS!
DID YOU RING, SIR?
RING!

YES! HOW COME THE CHEF'S GOT FLOUR IN A TOWN GONE BEGGIN' FOR DOUGHNUTS?
IT WAS BOUGHT A FEW DAYS AGO AT A GROCERY STORE SO THE KITCHEN STAFF COULD BEGIN PREPARATIONS FOR THE GOURMET BANQUET!

TONIGHT THE GOURMETS WILL *DINE* AT THEIR ANNUAL BANQUET IN *REGAL* SPLENDOR!
THEY MAY BE *BIG SPLENDORS,* BUT THEY'RE *POOR TIPPERS!* THAT'S A JOKE, SON!


EACH YEAR, THE TABLE IS SET WITH THE *PRICELESS* HIYO SILVERWARE!
BY GRANNIES! IT'S WORTH A *KING'S TRANSOM!*

NO WONDER THE TRAIL LED HERE... WELL, THE *NEXT MOVE* IS THE FOX'S!
WELCOME GOURMETS

...AND I'M MAKING IT *NOW!*

YOU'VE GOT HIGH-CLASS ENTERTAINMENT *TOO!* I JUST SAW A MAGICIAN PULL OUT THE TABLECLOTH AND THE SILVERWARE *DIDN'T* FALL! HYUK!

THERE'S *NO* MAGIC ACT SCHEDULED! *HE JUST STOLE THE HIYO SILVERWARE!*
IT'S THINGS LIKE *THAT* WHAT GIVES SHOW BUSINESS A BAD NAME!

HERE'S OUR MAN! SWITCHED DISGUISES *AGAIN,* EH, FOX? *GIVE ME* THE SILVERWARE!
ANYTHING YOU SAY!

IN FACT, I'M GLAD YOU ASKED!
EASY, SON! THAT'S NO LITTLE LADLE!
HEY, HUNTER!
BOING! BONG!

HERE'S THE SILVERWARE SWIPER!
(GULP!) IT'S THAT STERLING CROOK, THE FOX!

SORRY I MADE A MISTAKE, SON, BUT YOU MUST ADMIT YOU HAVE A DISHONEST FACE! SHAKE?
DON'T JUST STAND THERE! CATCH HIM!

PROP THAT COTTON-BLOOMING SILVERWARE, FOX!
I CAN'T! AFTER I GRABBED SPILLSVERY'S FLOUR, I MIXED IT WITH WATER AND WHAT DO YOU THINK IT TURNED TO?

PASTE!
SPLAT!
...AND HERE'S ONE IN THE MOUTH FOR YOU!
SPILLSVERY FLOUR

(SPUTTER!) I SEE IT ALL NOW! THE FOX DABBED THE TABLECLOTH WITH PASTE SO THE SILVERWARE WOULD STICK!
...MAKING IT ALL THE EASIER TO STEAL! SO LONG, STUPID!

IF HE GETS TO THAT EXPRESS ELEVATOR, WE'LL NEVER CATCH HIM!
I'M HOT-FOOTIN' IT AFTER HIM! OUCH! OW! OOOH!
SSSSS

WELL, LOOKY THERE! MORE FOOTPRINTS!

HE LANDED RIGHT IN THE GOURMET'S DINNER!
WELL...I HAD TO DO SOMETHING SUPPER-HUMAN TO STOP HIM!

WE HEARD THE COMMOTION, HUNTER! WHO'VE YOU GOT THERE?
THAT PASTY-FACED HOODLUM, THE FOX! THE FLOUR MYSTERY IS SOLVED AND HERE IS THE HIYO SILVERWARE!

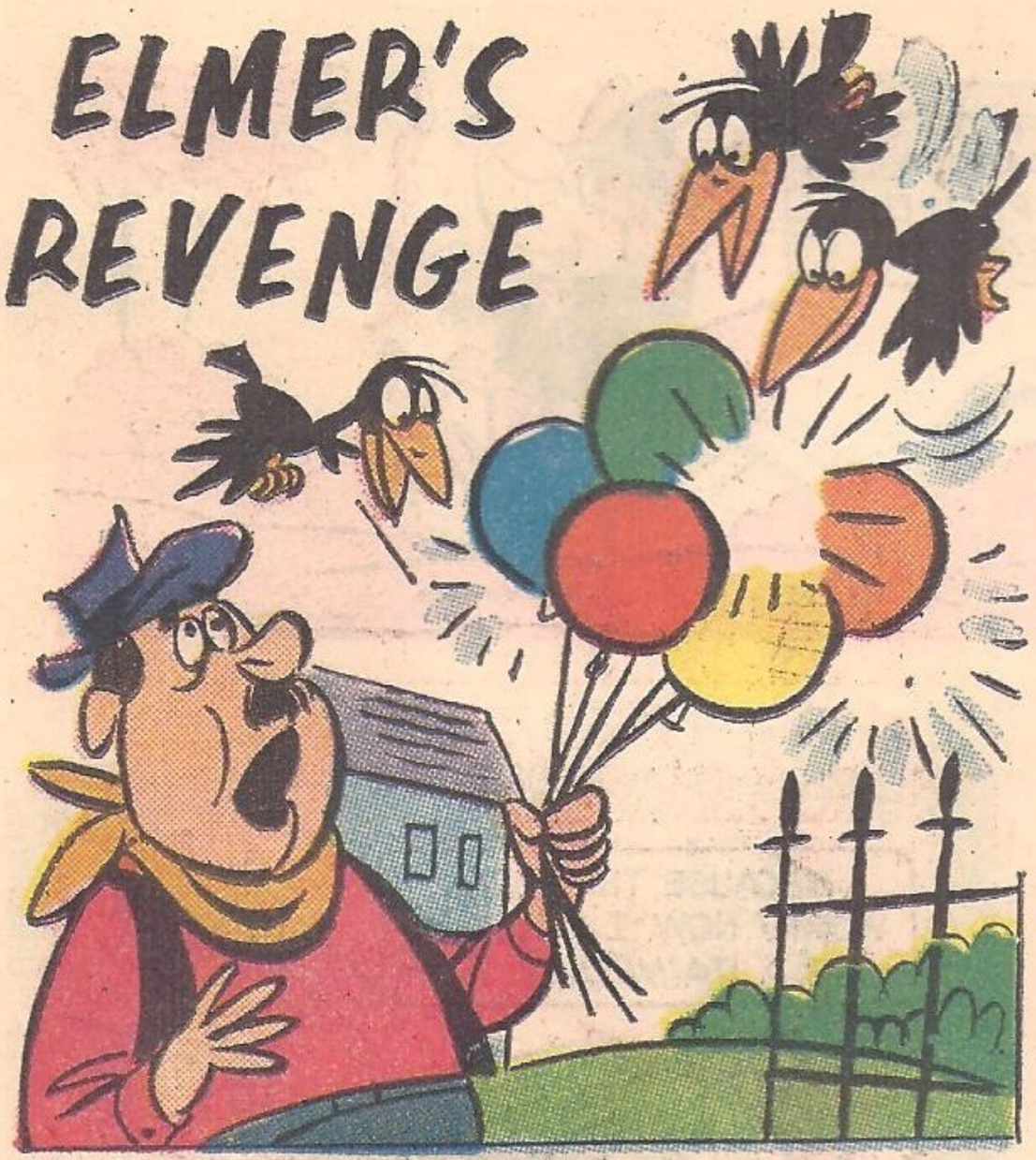
WELL DONE, HUNTER! SPILLSVERY MADE MORE FLOUR! THE BAKERS ARE BAKING AGAIN!
HAVE A COOKIE!
I HATE TO WRECK A HAPPY ENDING, BUT THE DINNER IS RUINED!

WHERE CAN WE HOLD THE BANQUET?
FOLLOW ME, GENTLEMEN! I KNOW JUST THE PLACE!

COFFEE AND DOUGHNUTS FOR EVERYONE!
CHEAP EATS
THANKS FOR SHOOTING ALL THIS BUSINESS MY WAY, BUT I'M SHORT OF KITCHEN HELP!

DELICIOUS!
DON'T WORRY, SON! WE BROUGHT OUR OWN DISHWASHER!
ARooo
I KNEW I'D END UP IN HOT WATER!
YOU'RE COMPLAINING! LOOK AT MY CARNATION! IT JUST WILTED!

ELMER'S REVENGE



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Mr. Bunkin, the balloon man, was standing near the cages in the zoo with a big cluster of brightly colored balloons in his hand.

"Get your balloons," he called. "Only ten cents for a balloon."

Just then a flickering swarm of shadows swept down from above. A flock of crows descended on Mr. Bunkin and his merchandise.

"Caw! Caw!" squawked the crows as they pecked at the balloons with their beaks.

Pop! Pop! Pop! The balloons exploded as they were pierced by beaks and claws. Their mischief done, the crows flew away to the nearest trees.

"Drat those feathered pirates," said Mr. Bunkin, shaking his fists. "That's the third time this week they destroyed my balloons."

"Those crows sure are pests," chattered Bongo, the chimp, from his cage. "Last week they tried to snatch my bananas at feeding time! Yesterday they stole a whole bunch of grapes that the keeper gave me!"

From a nearby pool came an angry bark. "Just what happened to me," snapped Mr. Seal. "The other day when the keeper was tossing me a fish those mean birds dived down and snatched my lunch just as I was about to swallow it."

"They did the same thing to Elmer, the elephant, a few days ago," roared Rajah, the tiger. "While he was dozing they ate up a pile of peanuts he'd been saving for supper. Someone should do something about those flying nuisances. If I ever get my paws on them—"

"But you never will," cackled the crows, tauntingly. "We're too fast and too smart for all of you."

Suddenly the leader of the crows tilted his head and looked down. "HSSST!" he whispered to his fellow crows. "Look at Elmer, the elephant. He's fast asleep on his feet again and he's got a pile of peanuts in the corner. Easy pickings for us. Let's go!"

They swooped down on silent wings toward the pile of peanuts close beside Elmer.

"Elmer, wake up," roared the tiger in warning. But Elmer never stirred.

"They're going to get all his peanuts again," groaned Bongo, the chimp. "He never heard your warning, Rajah."

But in the next instant Elmer seemed to come to life. He shoved his trunk into the pile of peanuts, inhaled a handful of nuts, and then raised his trunk, aiming it straight at the birds.

And then Elmer blew! His aim was perfect, the peanuts were ejected in a mighty blast which caught the crows on the wing. With a chorus of squawks those crows streaked away, scattering tail feathers behind them.

"Let's get out of here, men!" said the crow leader. "This zoo is a terrible place! I never saw such a bunch of grouches!"

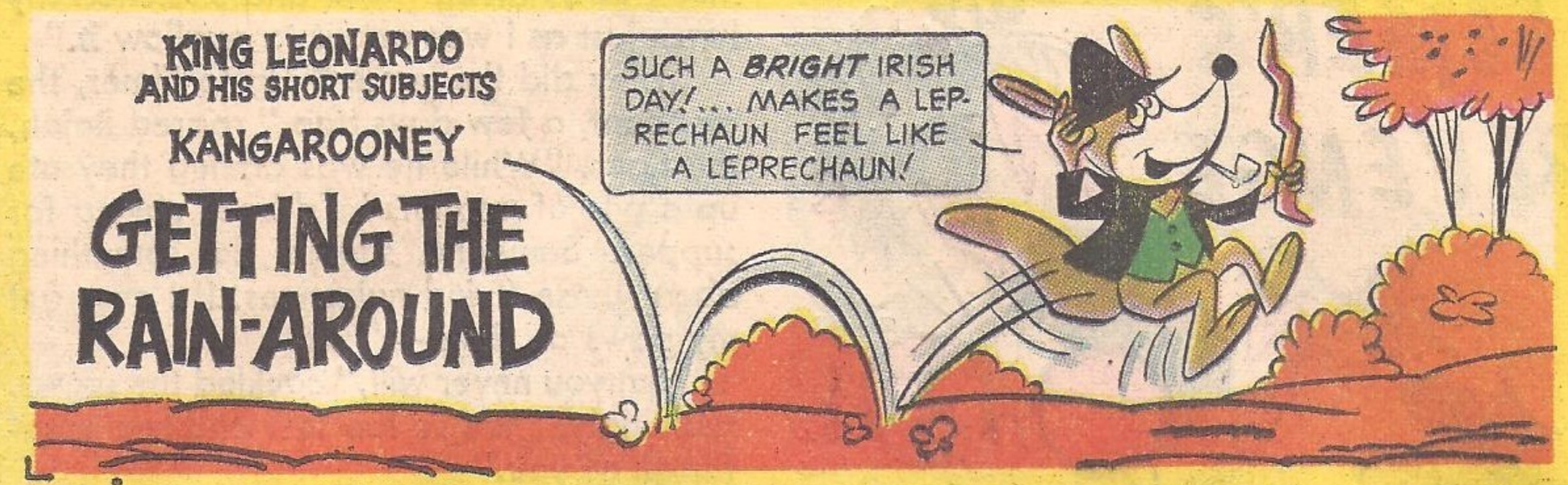
As the crows flew off, Rajah turned to Elmer. "Elmer, on behalf of the others I thank you for getting rid of those pests. But it's just lucky you awoke in time."

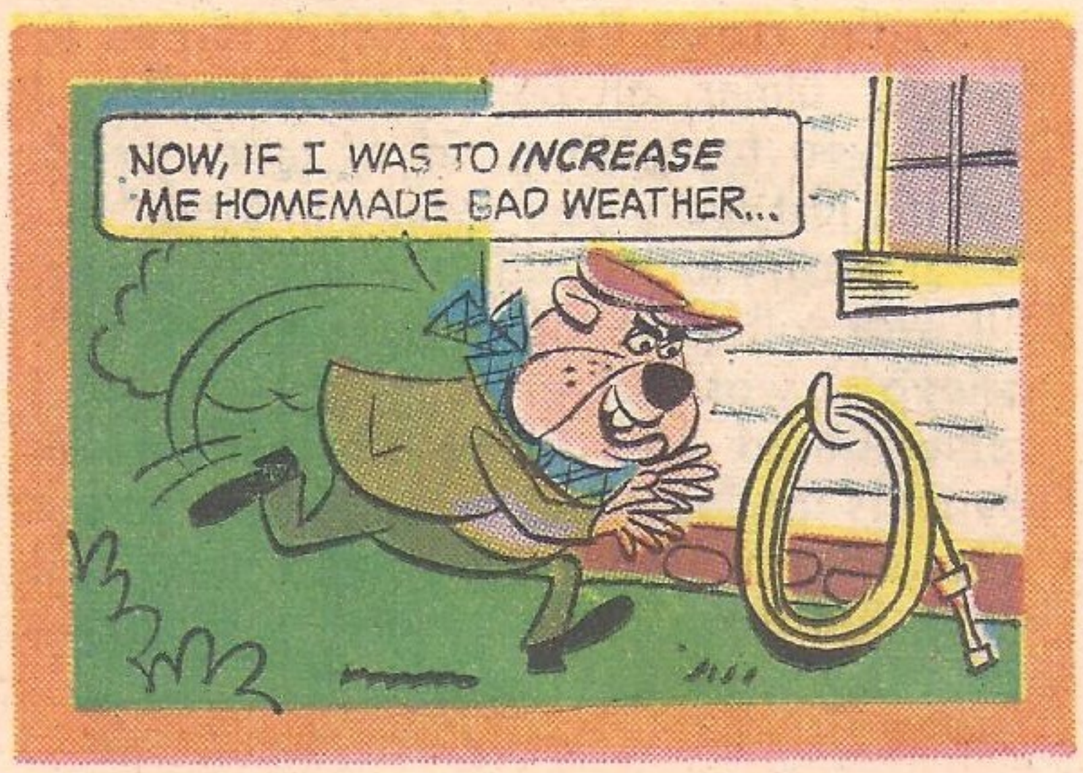
"It wasn't luck, Rajah," chuckled Elmer. "It was all part of my plan. I wasn't asleep, I was just pretending. You see I remembered how those crows stole my peanuts the last time, and so I figured out this ambush. Those crows are smart all right, but there's one thing they forgot—that elephants *never* forget."

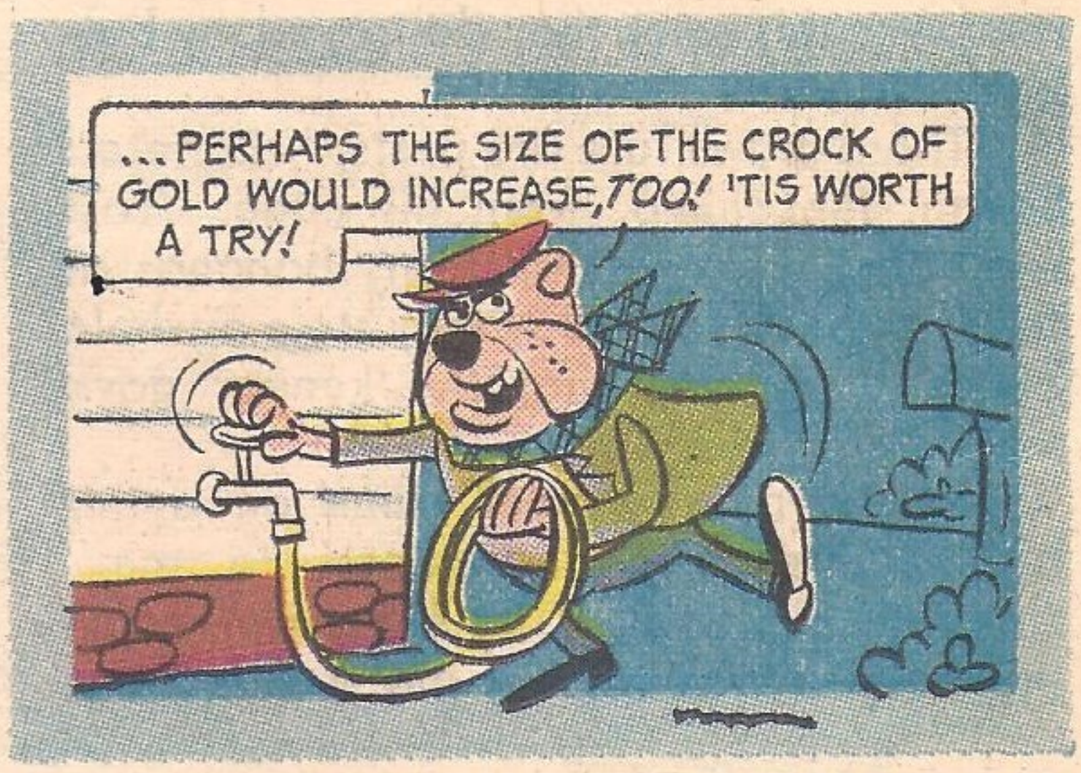
KING LEONARDO AND HIS SHORT SUBJECTS

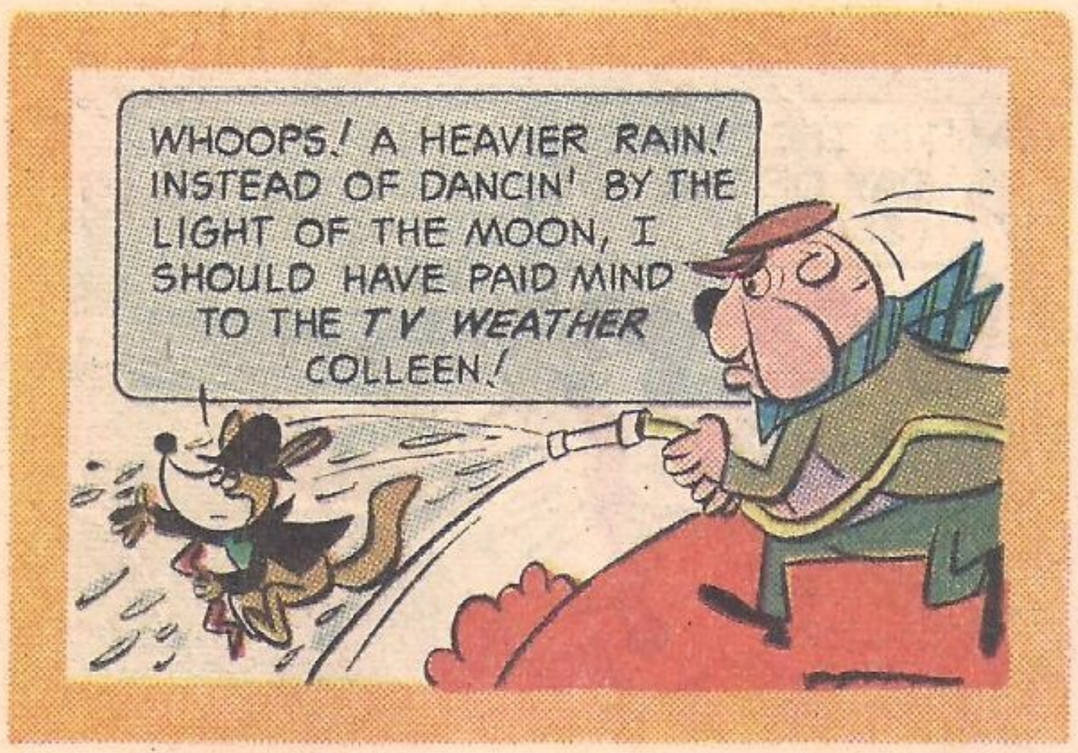
KANGAROONEY

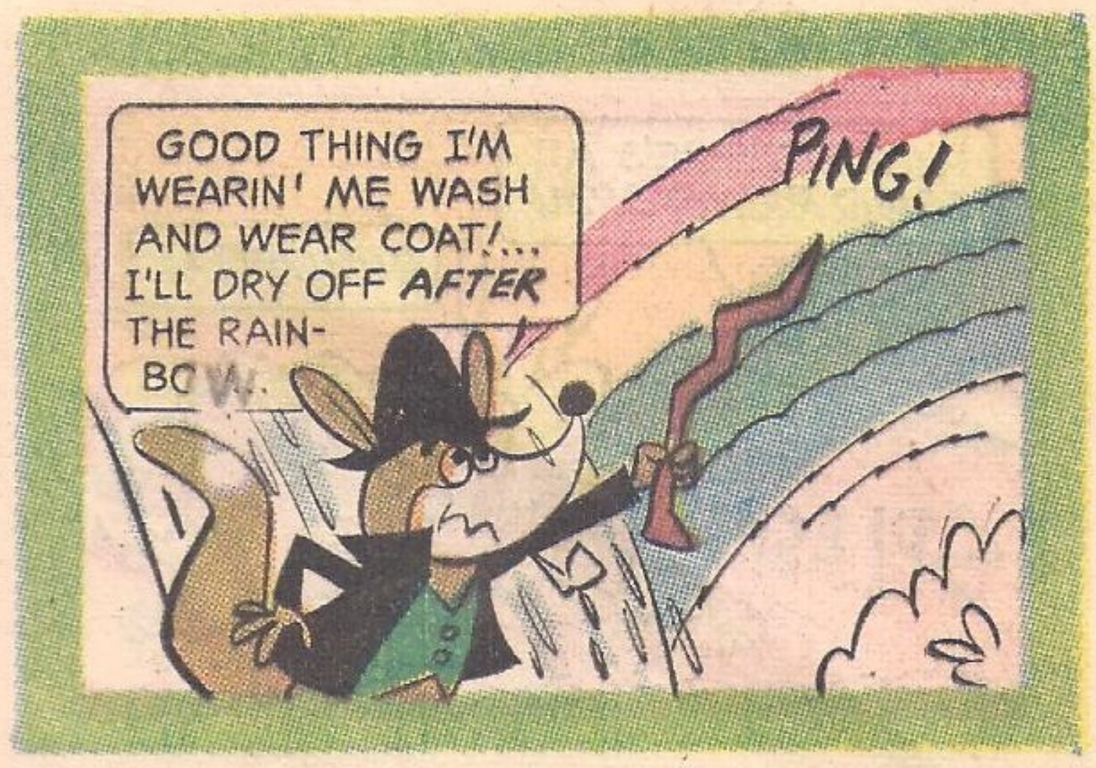
GETTING THE RAIN-AROUND

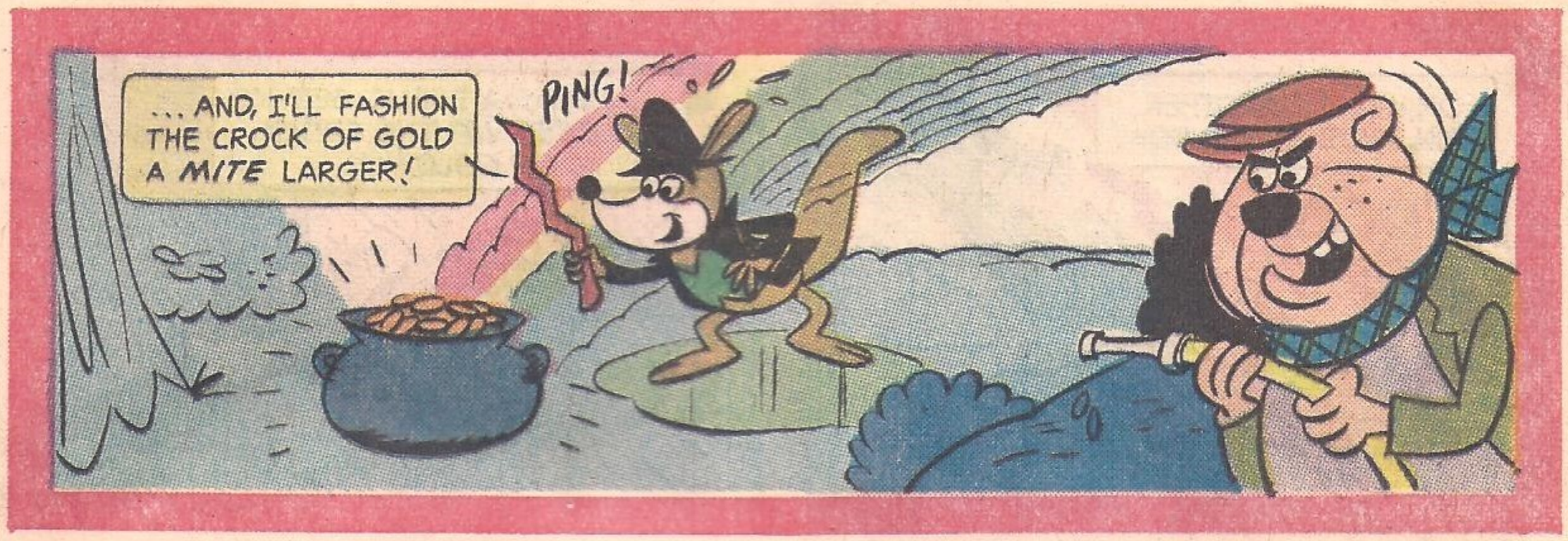




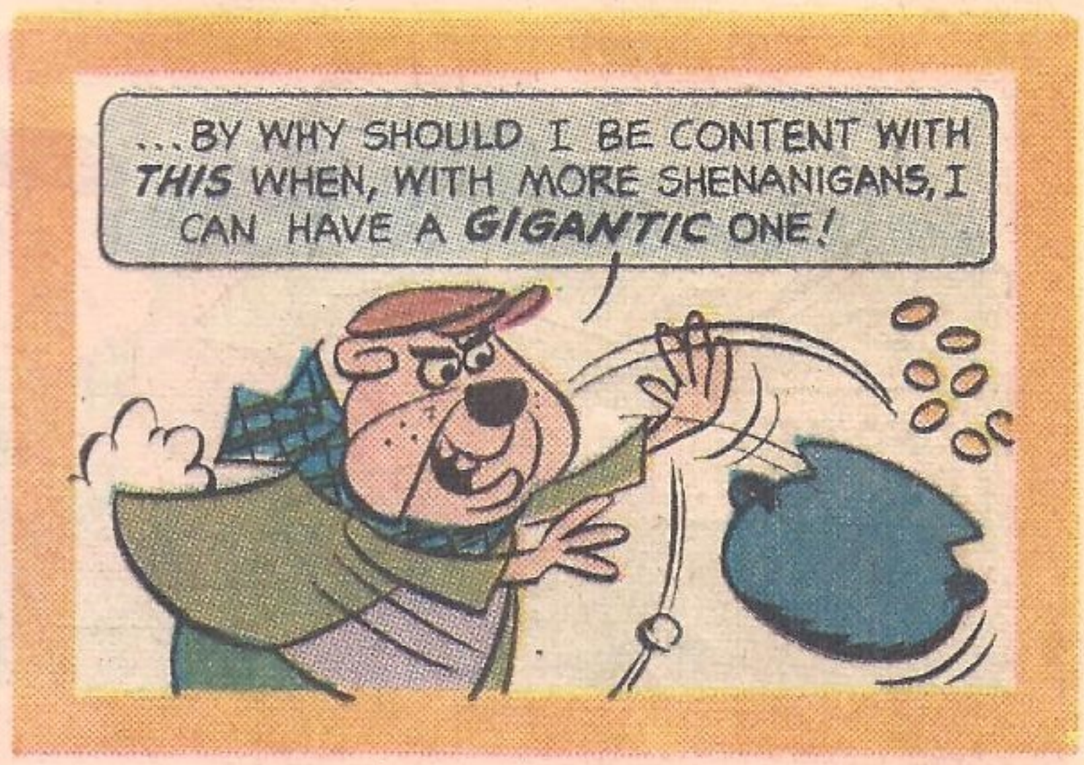


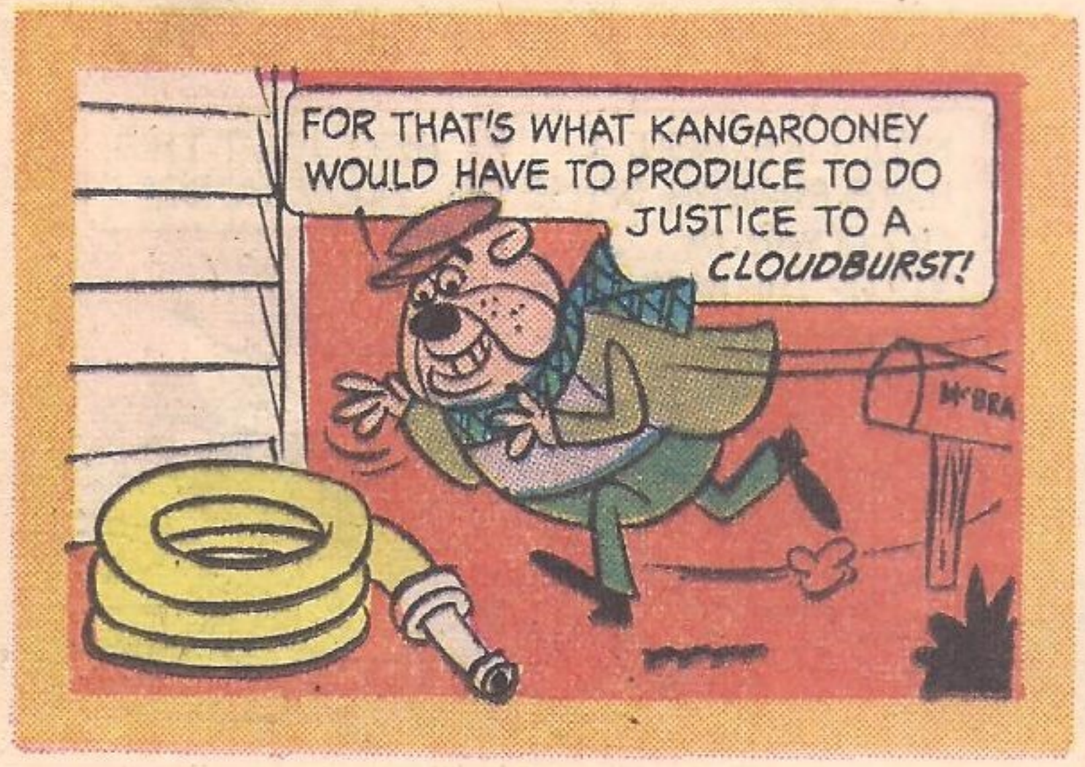

WHOOPS! A HEAVIER RAIN! INSTEAD OF DANCIN' BY THE LIGHT OF THE MOON, I SHOULD HAVE PAID MIND TO THE TV WEATHER COLLEEN!


GOOD THING I'M WEARIN' ME WASH AND WEAR COAT!... I'LL DRY OFF AFTER THE RAIN-BOW.
PING!


... AND, I'LL FASHION THE CROCK OF GOLD A MITE LARGER!
PING!

I WONDER IF ANYBODY REALLY FINDS THOSE THINGS!
GLORY BE! THE LITTLE BEGGAR DID MAKE IT BIGGER!


...BY WHY SHOULD I BE CONTENT WITH THIS WHEN, WITH MORE SHENANIGANS, I CAN HAVE A GIGANTIC ONE!


FOR THAT'S WHAT KANGAROONEY WOULD HAVE TO PRODUCE TO DO JUSTICE TO A CLOUDBURST!

ALL IT TAKES IS A BIT OF HOOKING UP ME FIRE HOSE...
RESERVOIR KEEP OUT

...AND THERE'S A GRAND RAINSTORM!
BEGORRA!
SPLASH!

'TIS THE RAINIEST DAY OF THE SEASON!
I MUST STOP BY THE CHAMBER OF COMMERCE AND CHEER 'EM UP!
BUMP!
BUMP!

OH, WELL! ANOTHER RAIN, ANOTHER RAINBOW!
GASP!
PING!

...AND AS A PUBLIC SERVICE, I'LL BEEF UP THE CROCK OF GOLD!
PING!

I FOUND IT! I FOUND IT!
WHAT WERE YOU USIN', McBRAWN? A GEIGER COUNTER ON A FAST SCOOTER?

YOUR DUTY'S DONE... NOW OFF WITH YE, LEPRECHAUN! THE CROCK OF GOLD AT THE END OF THE RAINBOW IS MINE!
McBRAWN... HOW COME YOU'RE SO DRY WHILE I'M ALL WET!

NOT LIKE YOU, I HAVE ENOUGH SENSE TO COME IN OUT OF THE RAIN!
HEY! ISN'T THIS YOUR HOSE?

ER... IN ME SPARE TIME, I'M A VOLUNTEER FIREMAN! I WAS PRACTICIN'!
ALL YOU PRACTICE IS MISCHIEF, YE SPALPEEN!
RESERVOIR KEEP OUT

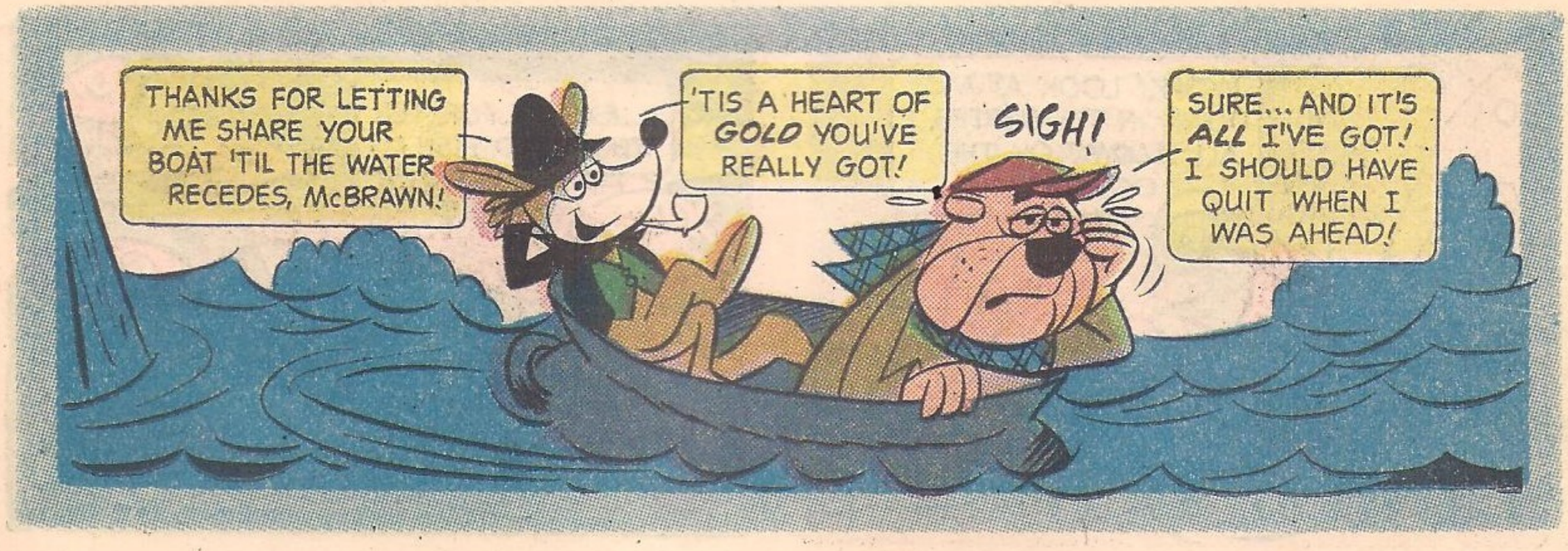
HA! HA! I FOOLED YE! YOU BELIEVED IT WAS RAINSTORMS!
GIVE BACK ME CROCK OF GOLD! YE GAINED IT BY FOUL MEANS!

CRASH!
TRY AND GET IT, SQUIRT!
ULP!

NOW YOU'VE DONE IT!
(GULP!) WHY DO YE MAKE SUCH HEAVY CROCKS?
SPLASH!

DON'T SPEAK TO ME OF CROCKS, YOU CROOK!
...BUT 'TIS HARD TO HANDLE AS THE WATER RISES! HALP! DO A MAGIC SPELL TO SAVE US!

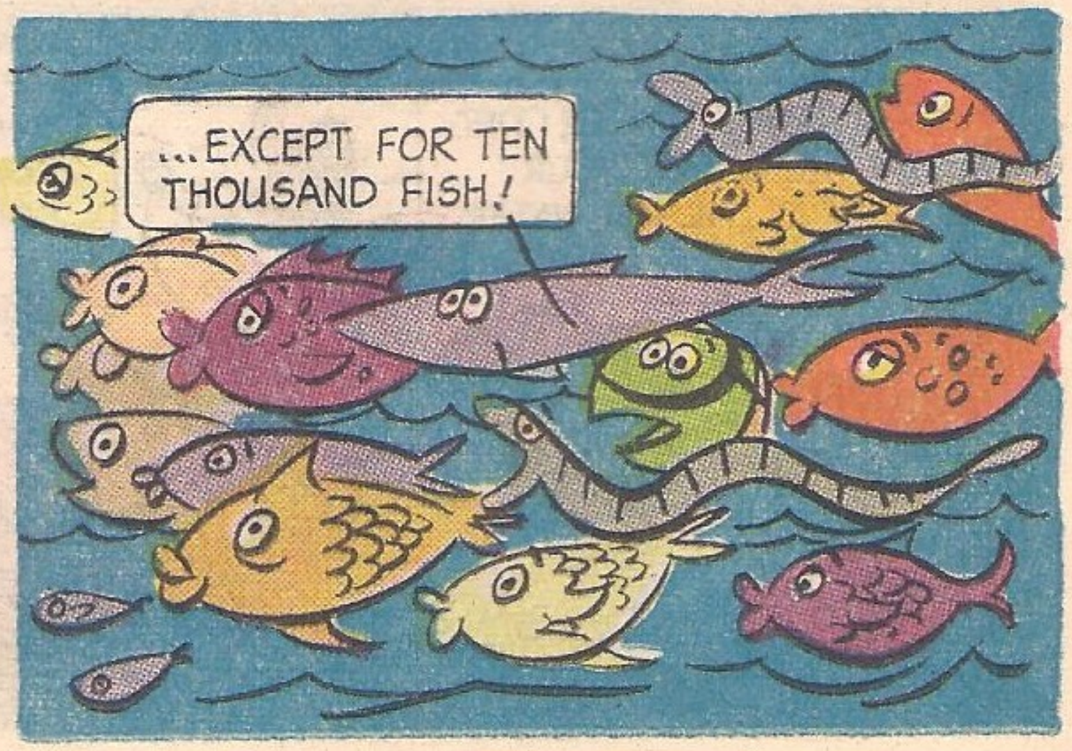
WELL, I'M TIRED FROM MAKIN' ALL THOSE RAINBOWS, BUT I WILL DUMP THE GOLD OUT...THEN THE EMPTY CROCK WILL FLOAT!
ME BELOVED FORTUNE!

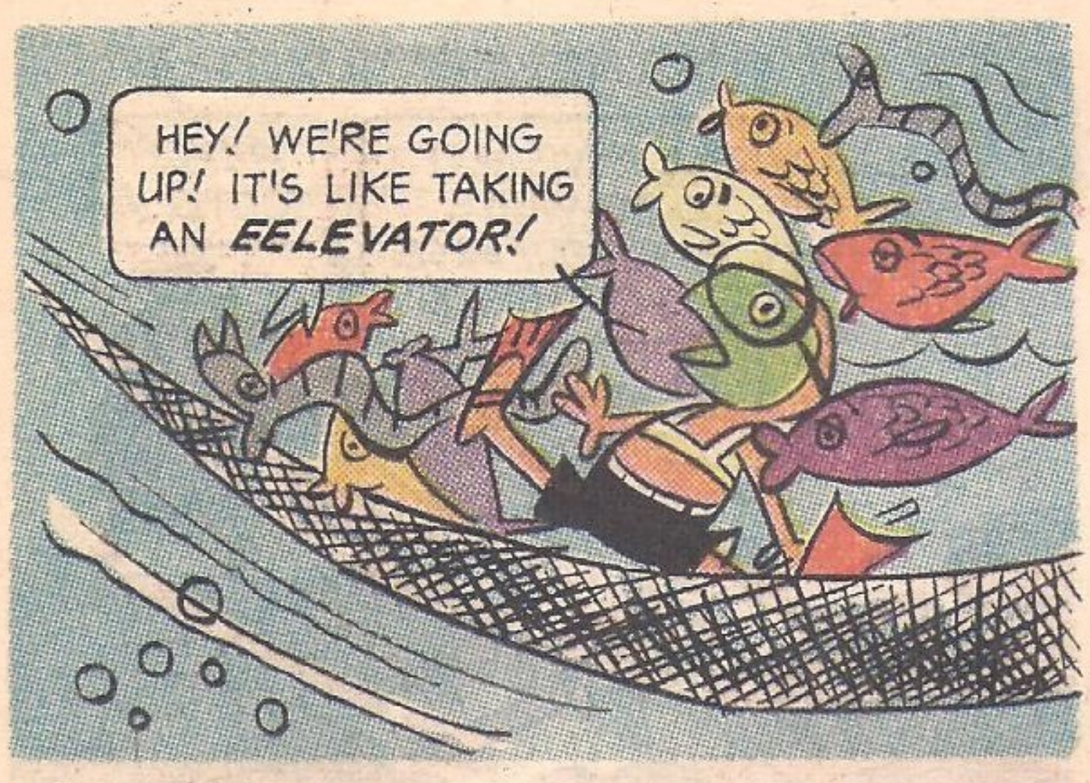

THANKS FOR LETTING ME SHARE YOUR BOAT 'TIL THE WATER RECEDES, McBRAWN!
'TIS A HEART OF GOLD YOU'VE REALLY GOT!
SIGH!
SURE... AND IT'S ALL I'VE GOT! I SHOULD HAVE QUIT WHEN I WAS AHEAD!

KING LEONARDO AND HIS SHORT SUBJECTS

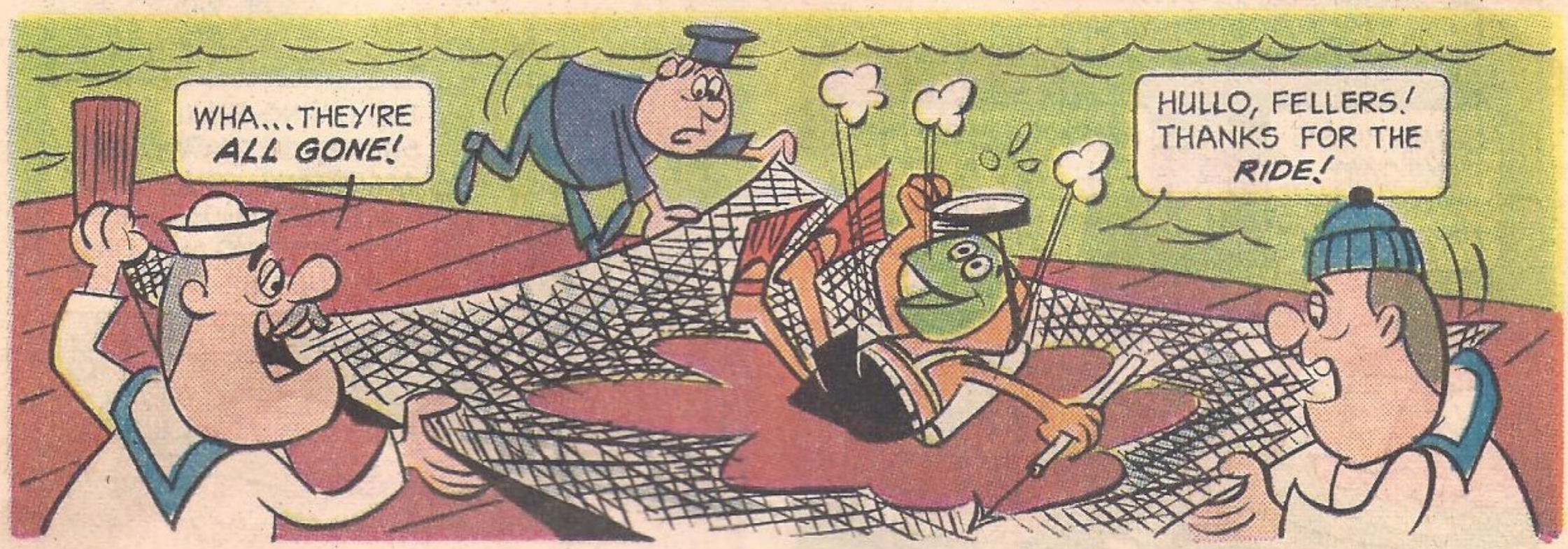
TOOTER TURTLE

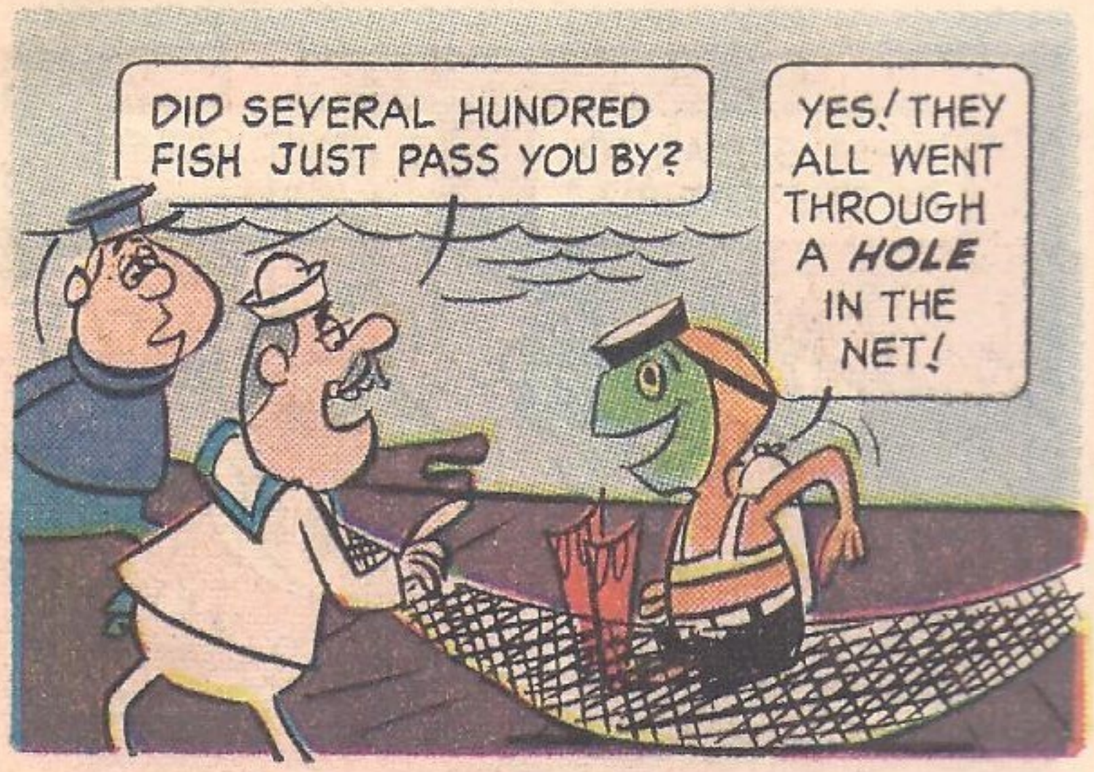
THE DEEP SEA DOODLE




HEY! WE'RE GOING UP! IT'S LIKE TAKING AN *EELEVATOR!*

HAUL AWAY, ME BUCKOS! WE'VE NETTED A *FINE* CATCH!

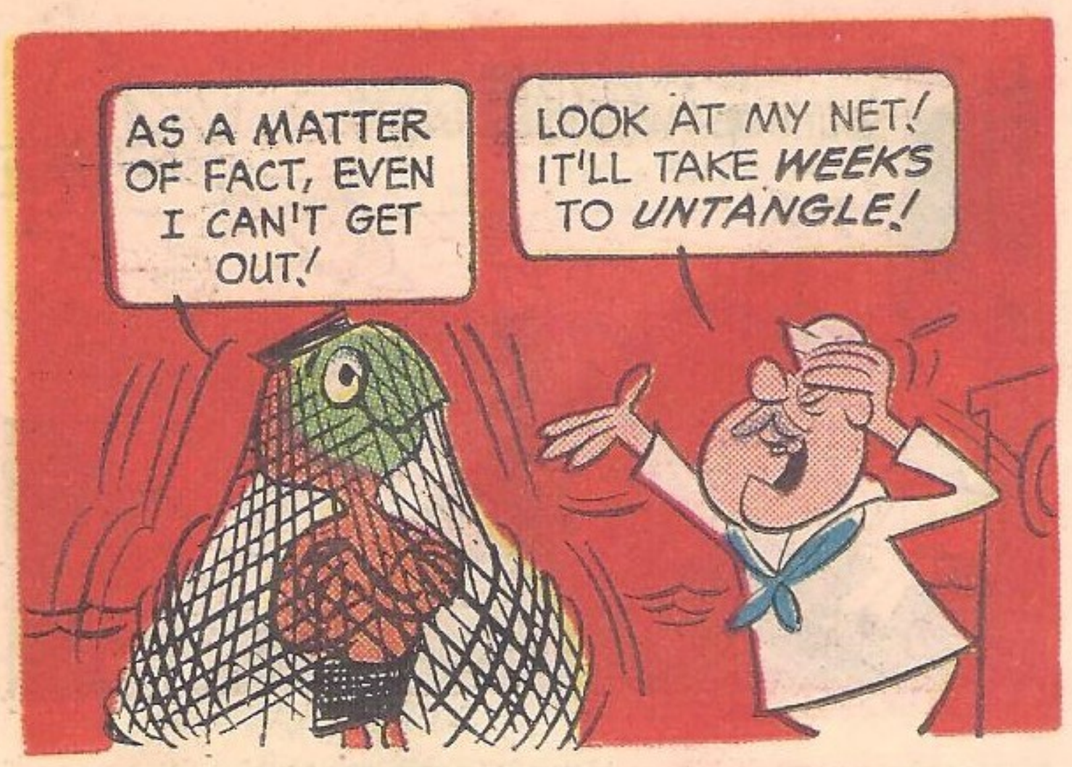

WHA...THEY'RE *ALL GONE!*
HULLO, FELLERS! THANKS FOR THE *RIDE!*


DID SEVERAL HUNDRED FISH JUST PASS YOU BY?
YES! THEY ALL WENT THROUGH A *HOLE* IN THE NET!

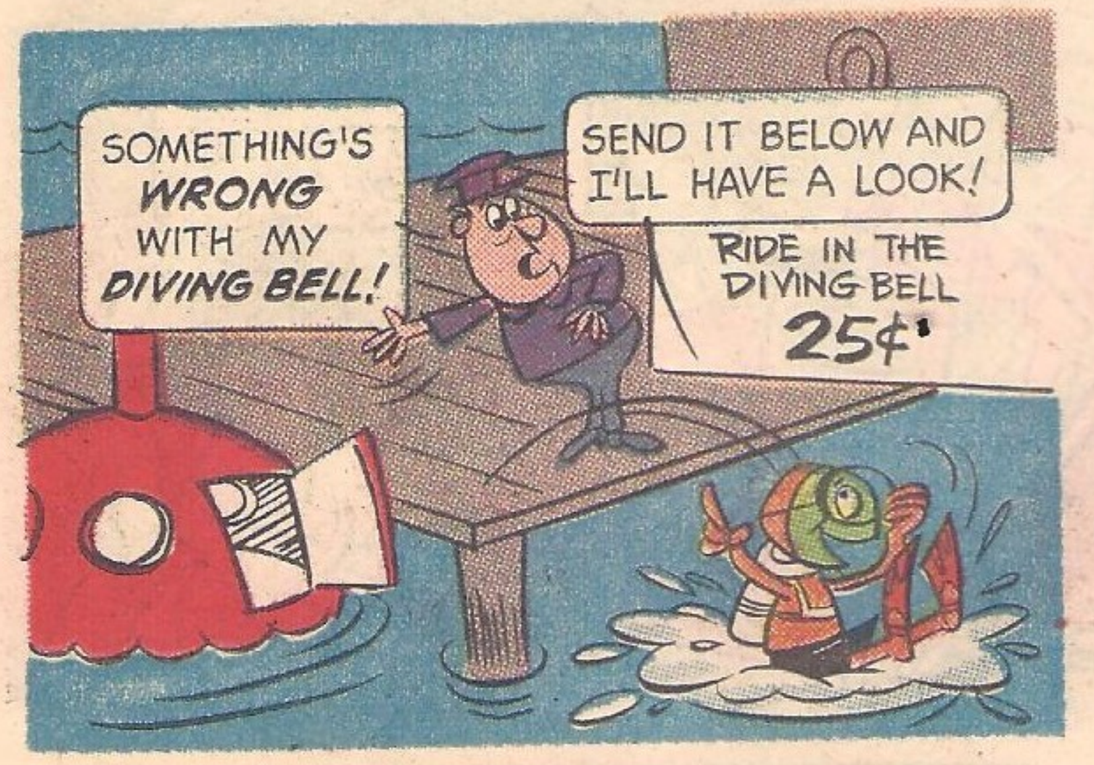
...MUST OF *SNAGGED* ON MY *SPEAR* GUN! HOW 'BOUT THAT!
NETWIT! YOU SPOILED MY *CATCH!*

HUH! HUH! FOR A FISHERMAN, YOU SURE TALK LIKE A *BASEBALL* PLAYER!
YOU'RE GOING TO GET A *BAT* UNLESS YOU REPAIR THIS *AT ONCE!*

SORRY TO CUT IN ON YOUR NET PROFITS, CAPTAIN... BUT WHEN I FIX THIS...*NO* FISH'LL GET OUT!

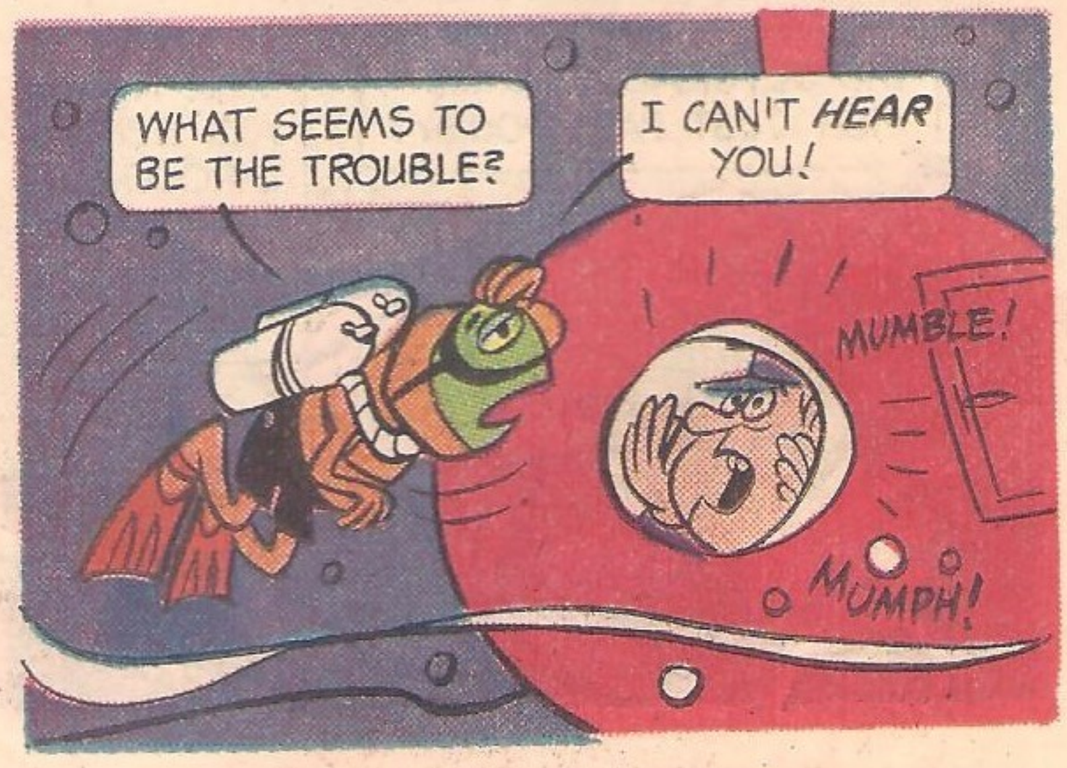

AS A MATTER OF FACT, EVEN I CAN'T GET OUT!
LOOK AT MY NET! IT'LL TAKE WEEKS TO UNTANGLE!

WELL, THAT'LL GIVE YOU SOMETHIN' TO DO WHILE EVERYBODY ELSE IS OUT FISHIN'!
HEY, TOOTER!
THUD!

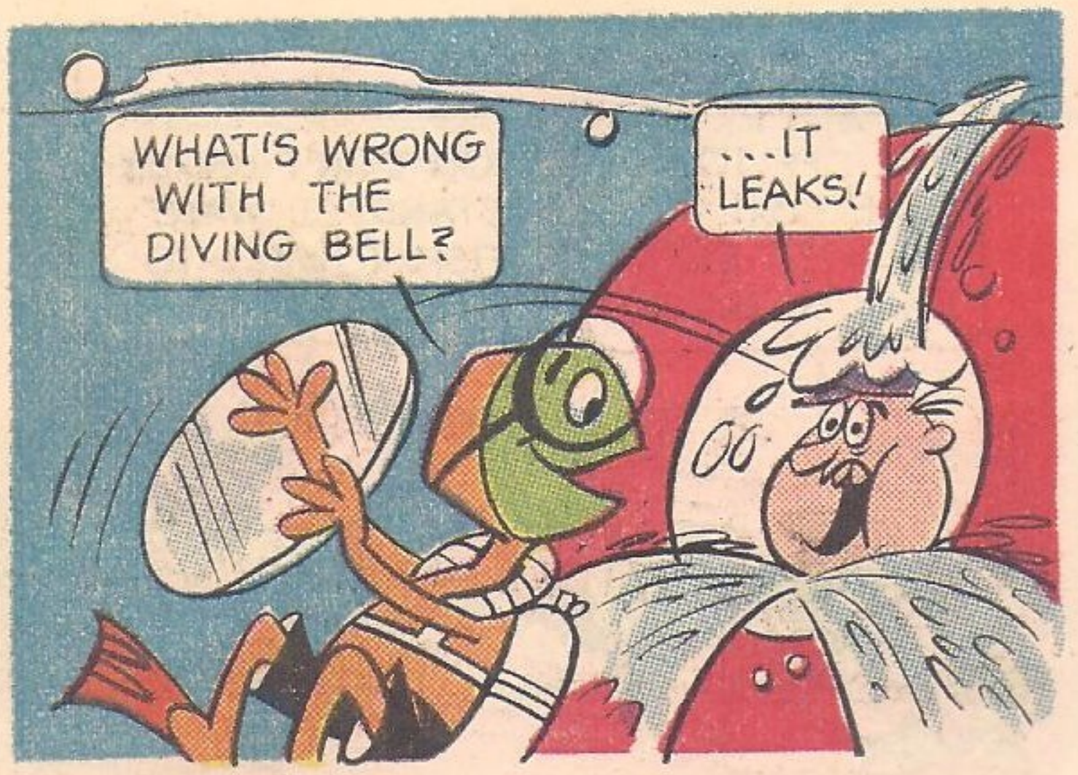

SOMETHING'S WRONG WITH MY DIVING BELL!
SEND IT BELOW AND I'LL HAVE A LOOK!
RIDE IN THE DIVING BELL 25¢

THE DIVING BELL WILL SUBMERGE OVER THERE, ACCORDING TO MY SUPER, ACCURATE UNDERWATER COMPASS NO SKIN DIVER SHOULD BE WITHOUT!

SPLAT!
ANYBODY WANT TO BUY AN UNDER-WATER COMPASS?
THUD!

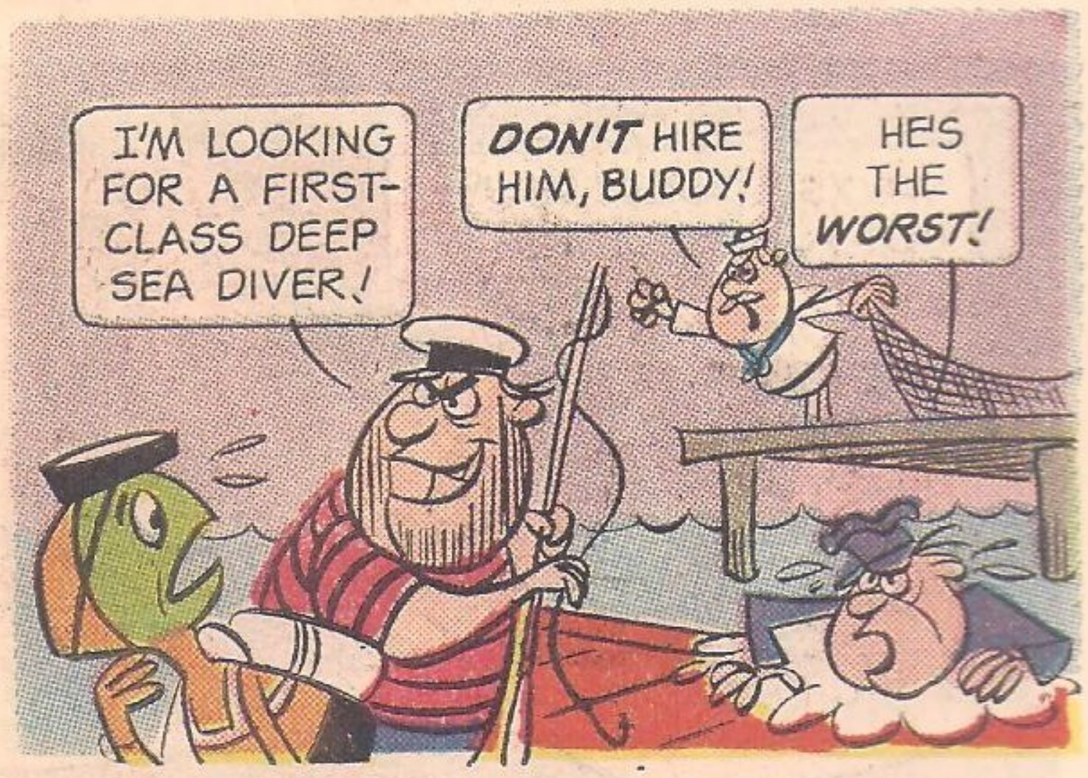

WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE TROUBLE?
I CAN'T HEAR YOU!
MUMBLE!
MUMPH!

HOW CAN I LISTEN TO WHAT HE'S SAYING?
SNAP!
I KNOW!


WHAT'S WRONG WITH THE DIVING BELL?
...IT LEAKS!

DON'T WORRY ABOUT A THING! I'LL GO AND GET A BAIL BUCKET!
GLUB!
HEY!

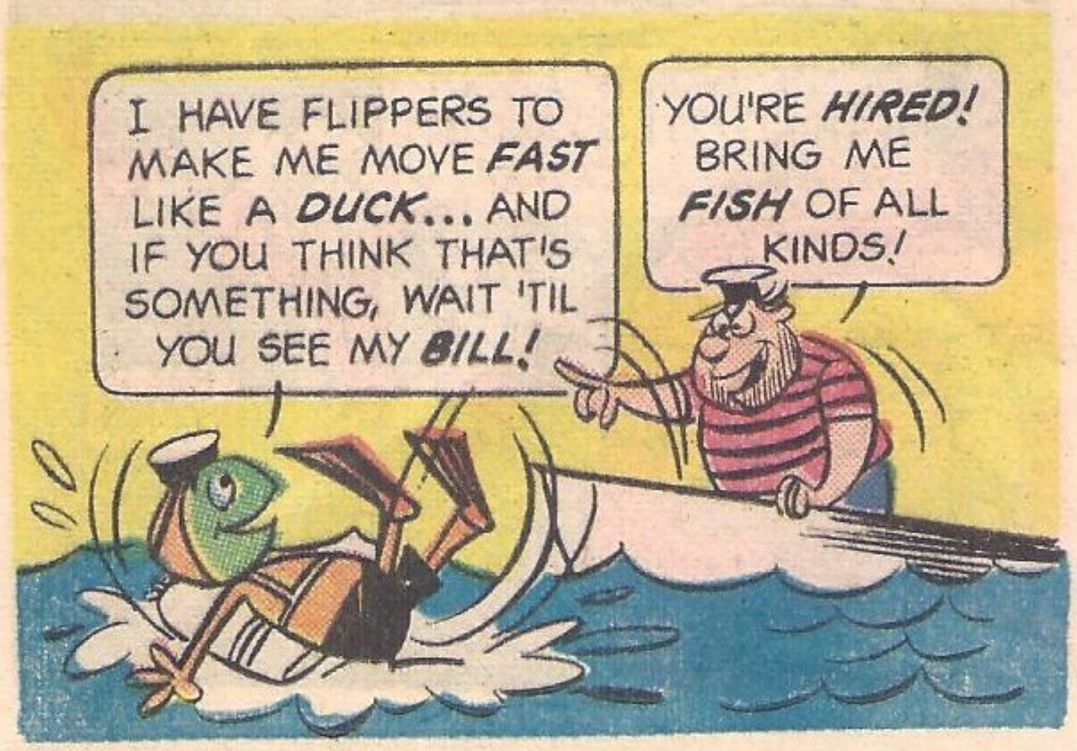
LOOK WHAT THE BOSS HOOKED!
SAY... ARE YOU BY ANY CHANCE A SKIN DIVER?
WELL, I'M NOT A SHORT ORDER COOK!


I'M LOOKING FOR A FIRST-CLASS DEEP SEA DIVER!
DON'T HIRE HIM, BUDDY!
HE'S THE WORST!

THEY'RE JUST JEALOUS 'CAUSE I GOT THIS OUT-FIT AS MY RESULT OF MY LAST JOB!
HOW COME?

MY BOSS TOLD ME TO GO JUMP IN THE LAKE...SO I FIGURED I'D MAKE A PRODUCTION OUT OF IT!
I SEE YOU HAVE ALL THE EQUIP-MENT!

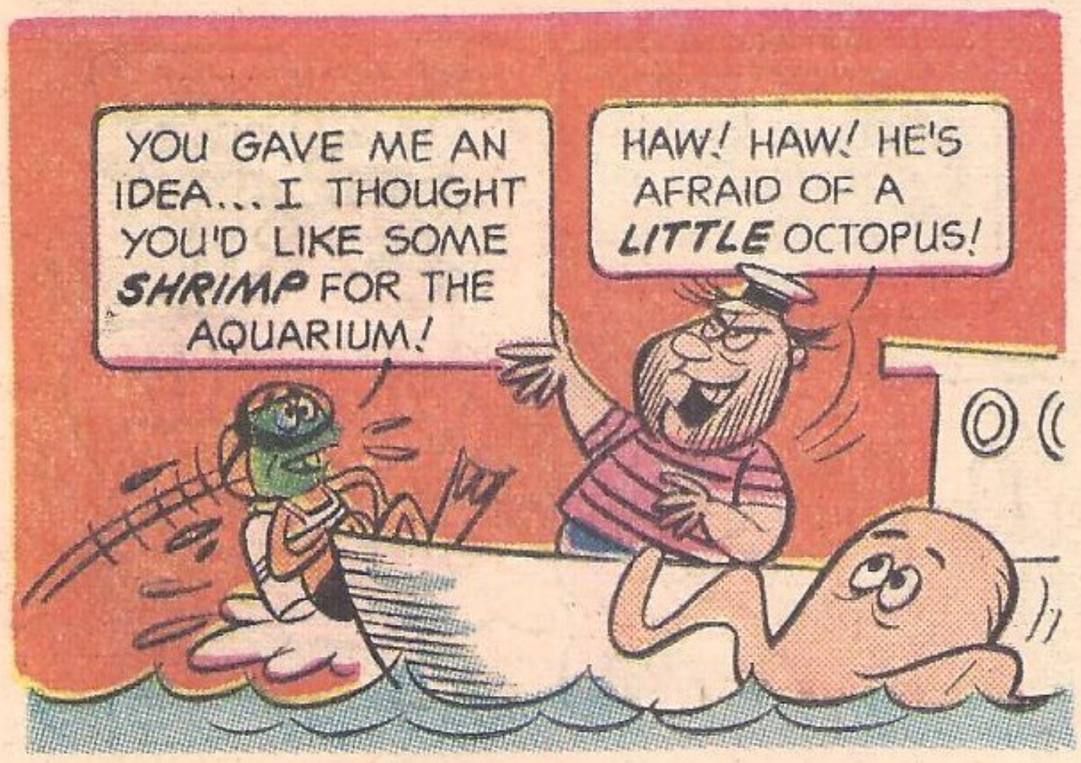
...AND PLENTY OF AIR IN BOTH TANKS!
NO... JUST IN ONE! IN THIS TANK, I CARRY MY LUNCH!

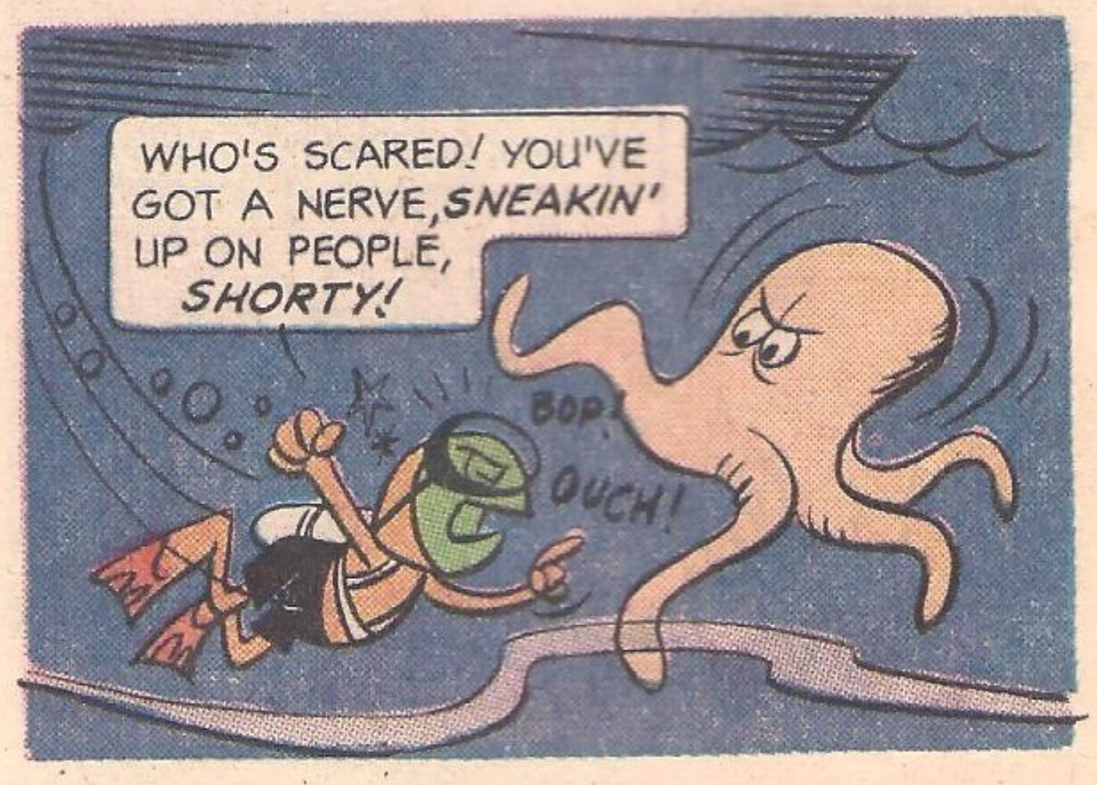

I HAVE FLIPPERS TO MAKE ME MOVE FAST LIKE A DUCK... AND IF YOU THINK THAT'S SOMETHING, WAIT 'TIL YOU SEE MY BILL!
YOU'RE HIRED! BRING ME FISH OF ALL KINDS!

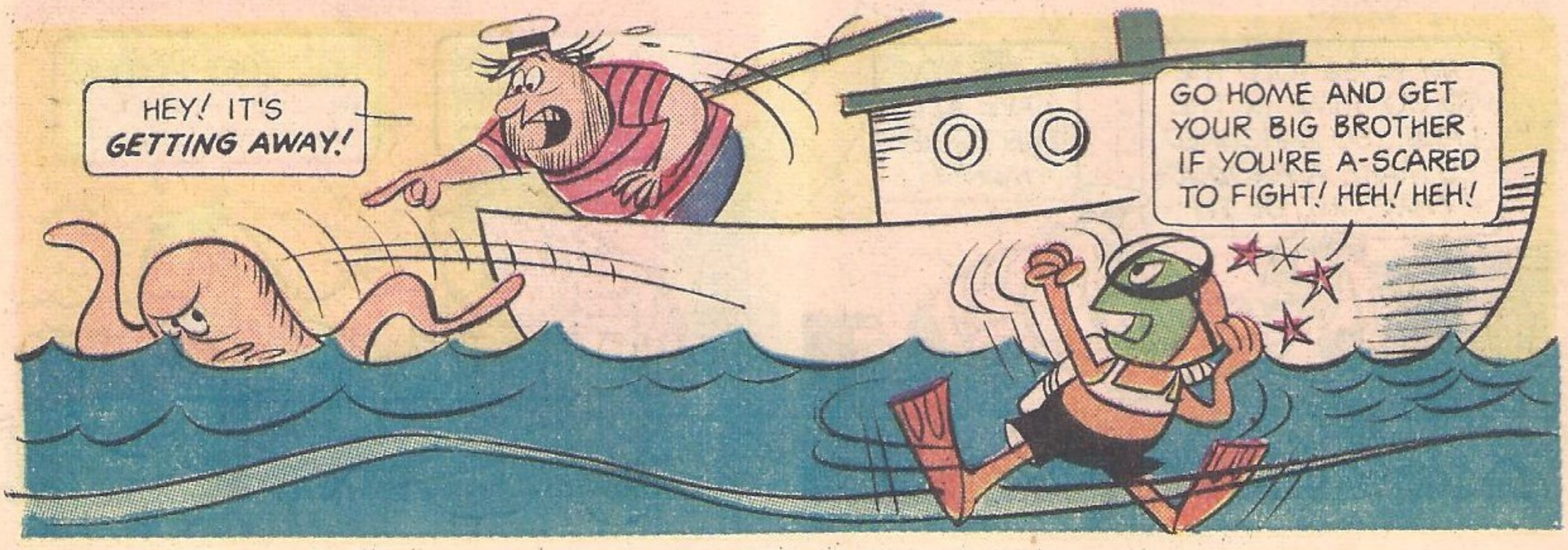
I'M OFF TO THE FISH MARKET! BE BACK BY LUNCH!
YOU DON'T UNDERSTAND! I WANT FISH TO SELL TO THE AQUARIUM!

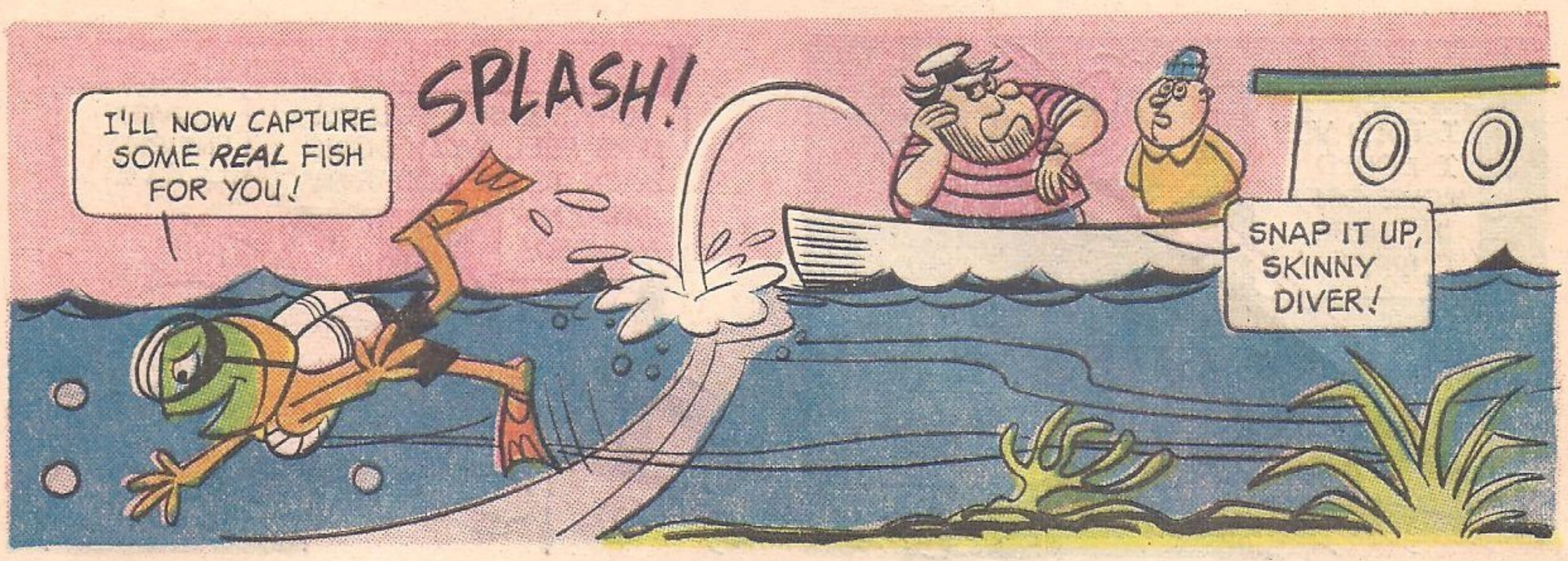
WHAT DO YOU HAVE IN MIND?
TO BEGIN WITH ... AN OCTOPUS ... LIKE THAT ONE!

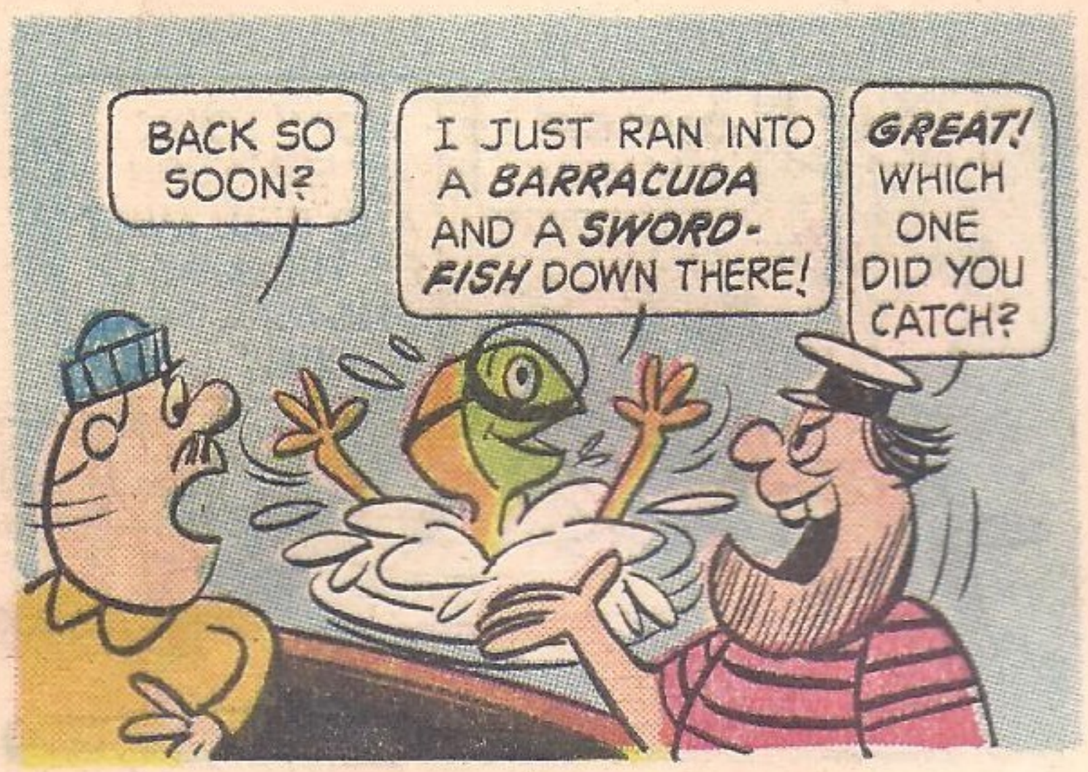
Y!!!!
WHERE'RE YOU GOING? THIS ONE'S ONLY A SHRIMP!


YOU GAVE ME AN IDEA... I THOUGHT YOU'D LIKE SOME SHRIMP FOR THE AQUARIUM!
HAW! HAW! HE'S AFRAID OF A LITTLE OCTOPUS!


WHO'S SCARED! YOU'VE GOT A NERVE, SNEAKIN' UP ON PEOPLE, SHORTY!
BOP!
OUCH!

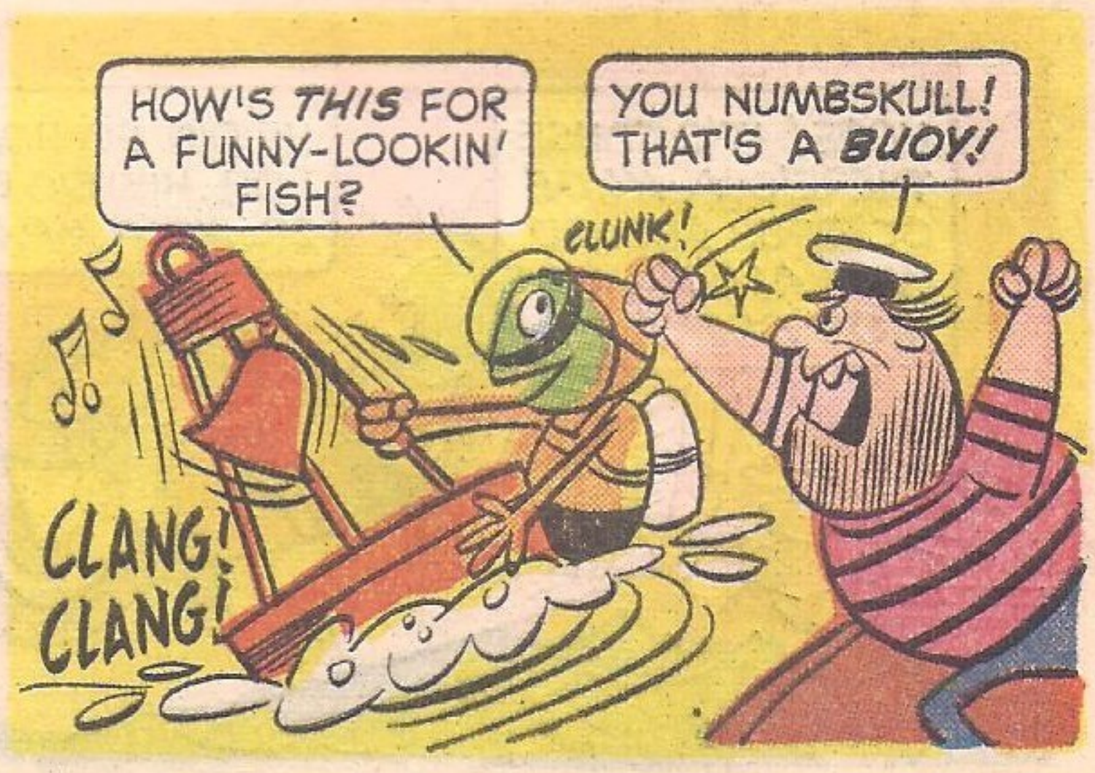

HEY! IT'S GETTING AWAY!
GO HOME AND GET YOUR BIG BROTHER IF YOU'RE A-SCARED TO FIGHT! HEH! HEH!

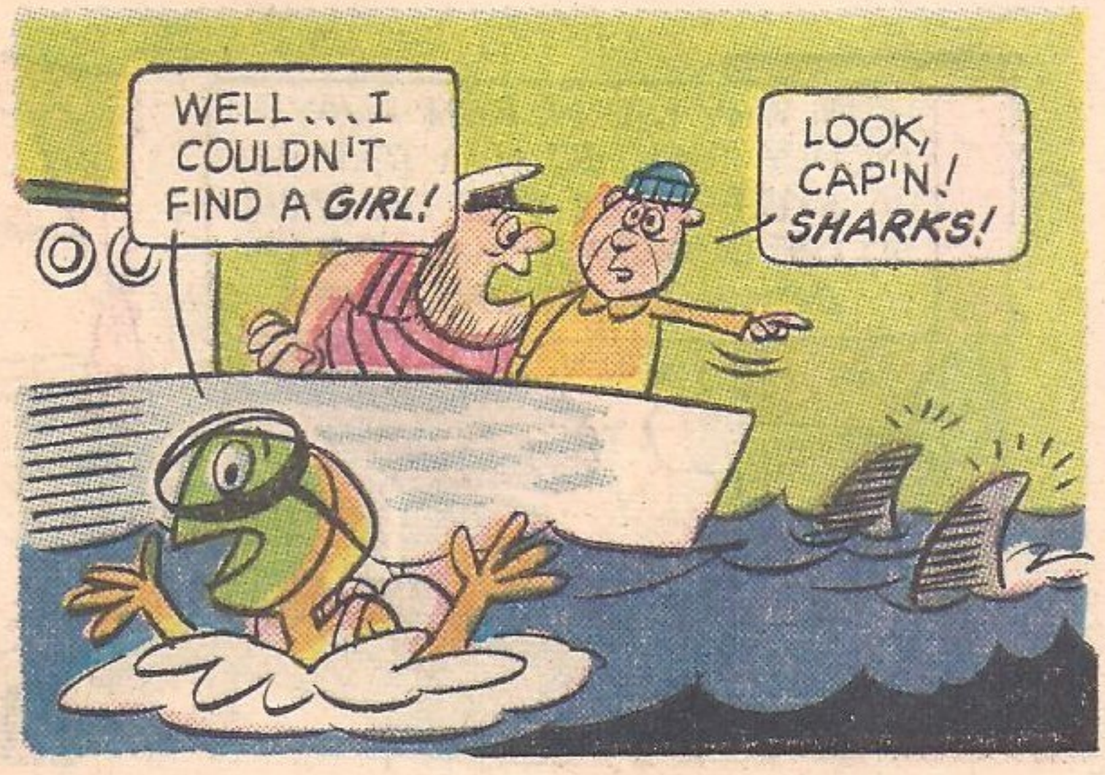

I'LL NOW CAPTURE SOME *REAL* FISH FOR YOU!
SPLASH!
SNAP IT UP, SKINNY DIVER!

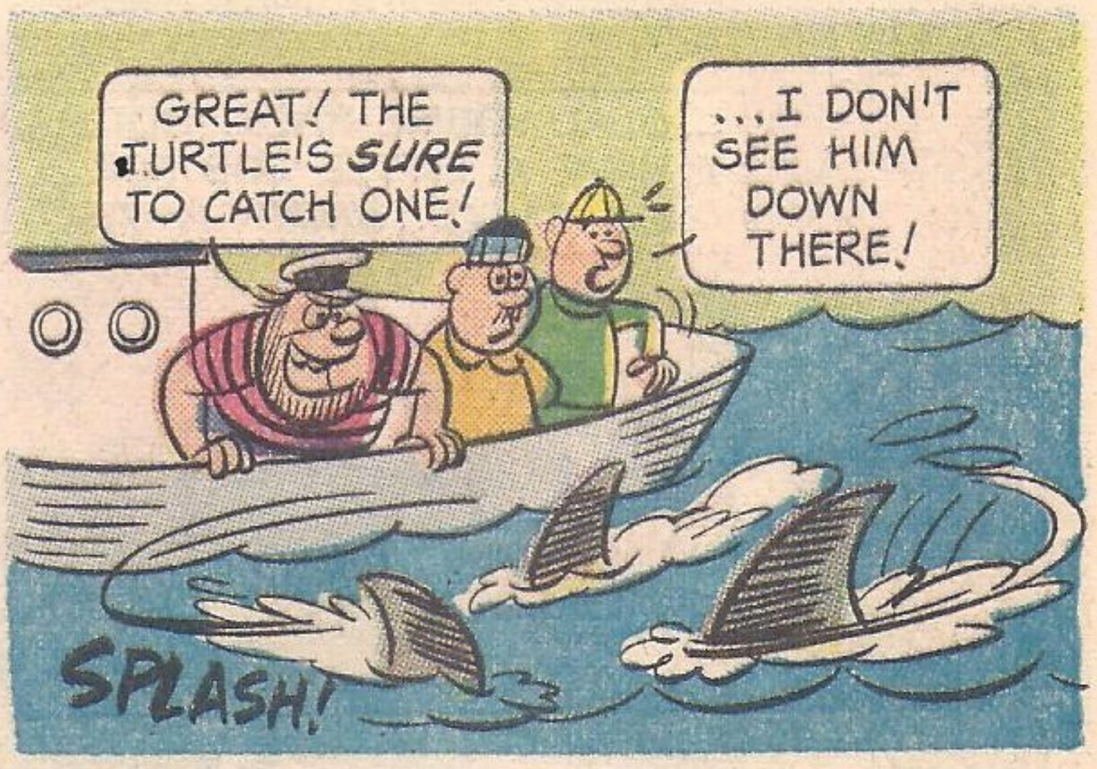

BACK SO SOON?
I JUST RAN INTO A *BARRACUDA* AND A *SWORD-FISH* DOWN THERE!
GREAT! WHICH ONE DID YOU CATCH?

NEITHER... BUT CAN I INTEREST YOU IN A *GUPPY*?
GO FIND ME AN *UNUSUAL* CREATURE OF THE SEA!

UNUSUAL... UNUSUAL...
AH! *THERE'S* SOMETHING!


HOW'S *THIS* FOR A FUNNY-LOOKIN' FISH?
YOU NUMBSKULL! THAT'S A *BUOY!*
CLUNK!
CLANG! CLANG!


WELL... I COULDN'T FIND A *GIRL!*
LOOK, CAP'N! *SHARKS!*


GREAT! THE TURTLE'S *SURE* TO CATCH ONE!
...I DON'T SEE HIM DOWN THERE!
SPLASH!

I TOLD YOU I COULD MOVE *FAST* IN THESE FLIPPERS!
THE DAY'S GONE AND WE DIDN'T CATCH *ANYTHING!*

YUP!... I BET YOU FELLERS FEEL *SILLY* GOING BACK TO THE AQUARIUM *EMPTY HANDED!*
...*NOT* ENTIRELY!

I THINK I KNOW OF A *TURTLE* WE CAN SELL!
NOW WAIT A MINUTE, FELLERS! LET'S TALK THIS OVER!
BUMP

YOW!
OUT OF MY WAY!
WOW! LOOK AT 'EM TURN AND RUN! MUST BE THE *ANGRY STARE* I GAVE 'EM!

NOPE! IT'S CAUSE THERE'S A *HUGE* OCTOPUS ABOARD WITH *ALL HANDS ON DECK!*
HE DID GO HOME FOR HIS BIG BROTHER. *HELP, MR. WIZARD!*
DRIZZLE DRAZZLE DRUZZLE DROME TIME FOR DIS YUN TO COME HOME!

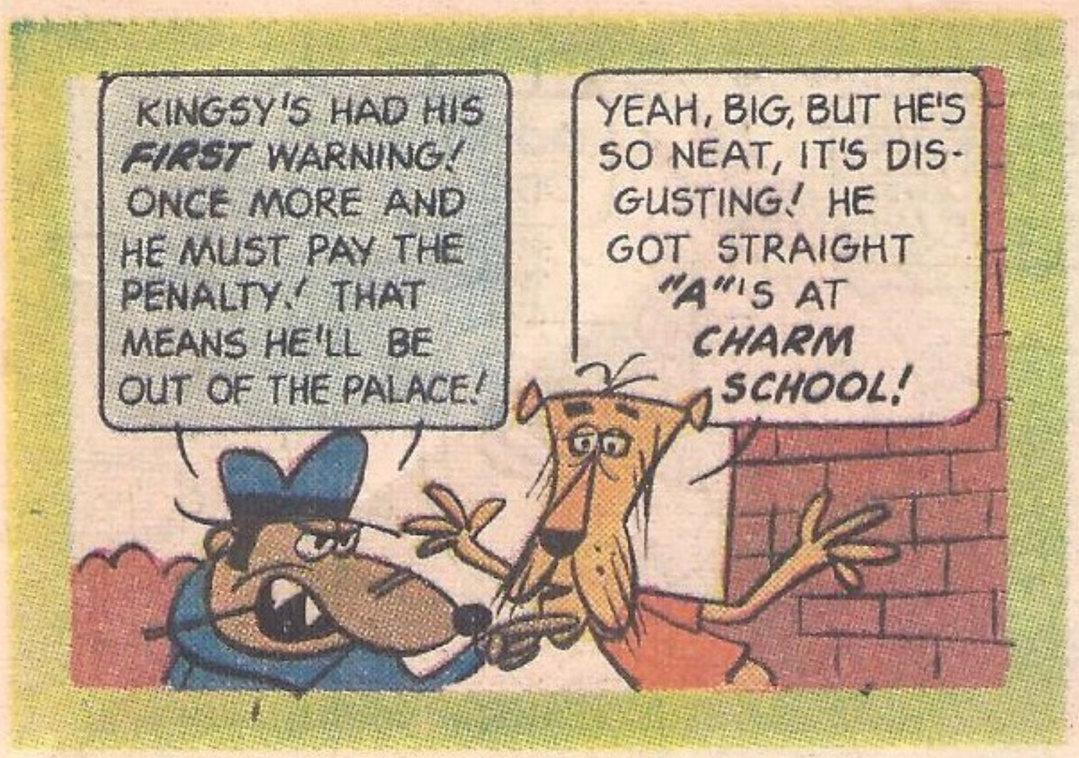
...GLAD YOU'RE BACK, TOOTER! I HAVE A LITTLE JOB FOR YOU TO DO... *UNDER WATER!*

NOW WHY DID HE RUN AVAY? I ONLY WANTED HIM TO PULL DA *STOPPER* OUT OF DA *SINK* SO THE DISHVATER WILL GO *DOWN DA DRAIN!*

KING LEONARDO
AND HIS SHORT SUBJECTS

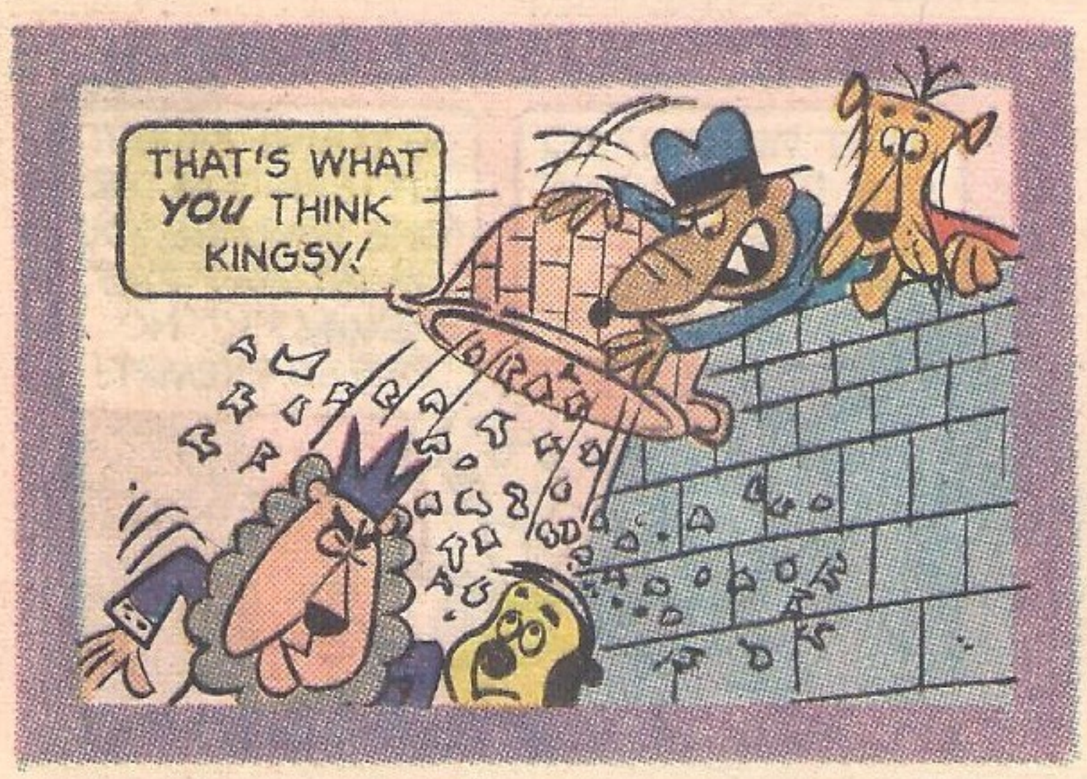
THE KING & ODIE

TAKE A LITTER


KINGSY'S HAD HIS FIRST WARNING! ONCE MORE AND HE MUST PAY THE PENALTY! THAT MEANS HE'LL BE OUT OF THE PALACE!
YEAH, BIG, BUT HE'S SO NEAT, IT'S DISGUSTING! HE GOT STRAIGHT "A"'S AT CHARM SCHOOL!

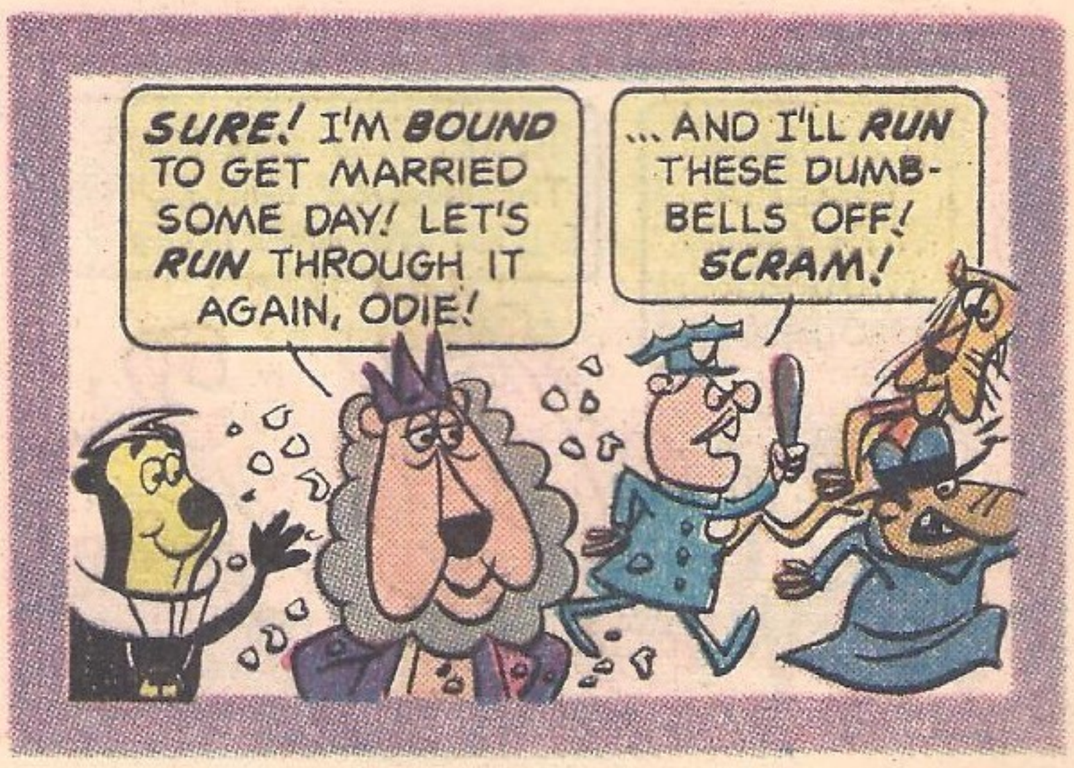
WE'LL TAKE CARE OF THE LITTER, THEN THE COP TAKES CARE OF KINGSY, AND WE TAKE OVER THE KINGDOM!
OH BOY! I KNEW ALL MY YEARS OF BEING UNTIDY WOULD PAY OFF!
TO ROYAL PALACE

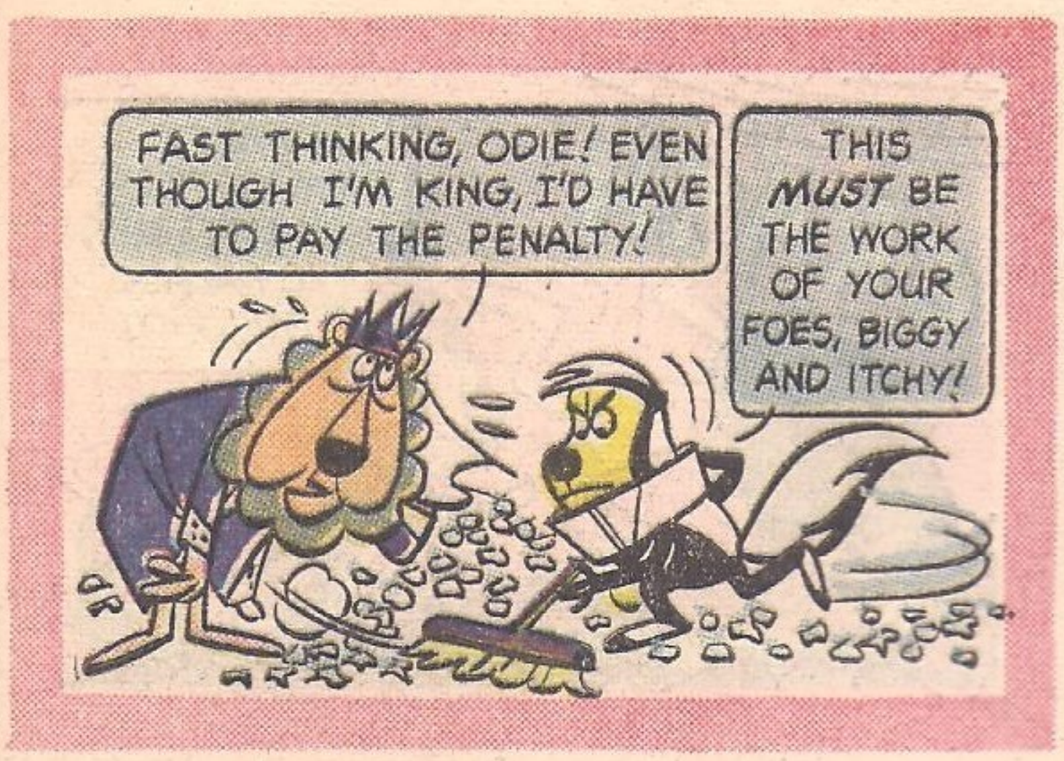
UH... WHAT ARE WE USING FOR LITTER?
TORN-UP ANTI-LITTER POSTERS! WHAT ELSE?
ODIE, IT LOOKS LIKE THE BONGO CONGO ANTI-LITTER CAMPAIGN IS WORKING OUT MOST SATISFACTORILY!

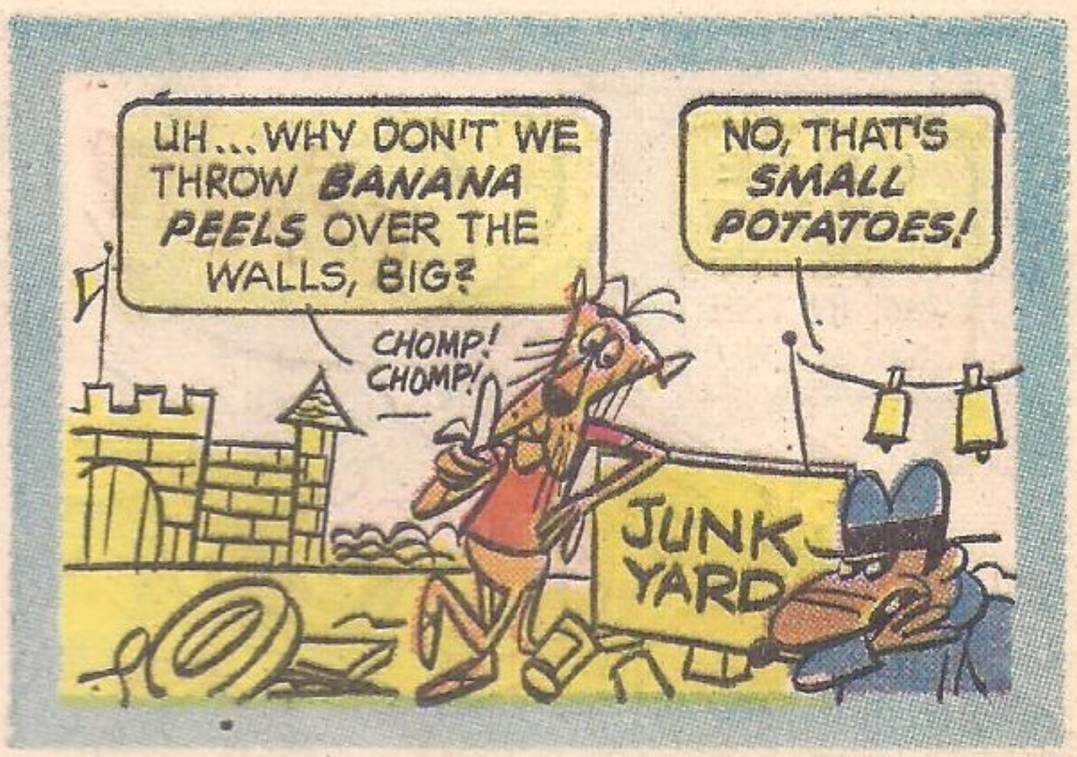

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK KINGSY!

HEY, OFFICER! THE PALACE IS COVERED WITH LITTER!
UH...YEAH! THE PARLOR IS IN SQUALOR! DO SOMETHING!
I CAN'T BELIEVE IT!

LOOK AT ALL THE TRASH!
WHAT TRASH? THIS IS IMITATION RICE! WE'RE PRACTICING FOR THE ROYAL WEDDING!


SURE! I'M BOUND TO GET MARRIED SOME DAY! LET'S RUN THROUGH IT AGAIN, ODIE!
... AND I'LL RUN THESE DUMB-BELLS OFF! SCRAM!

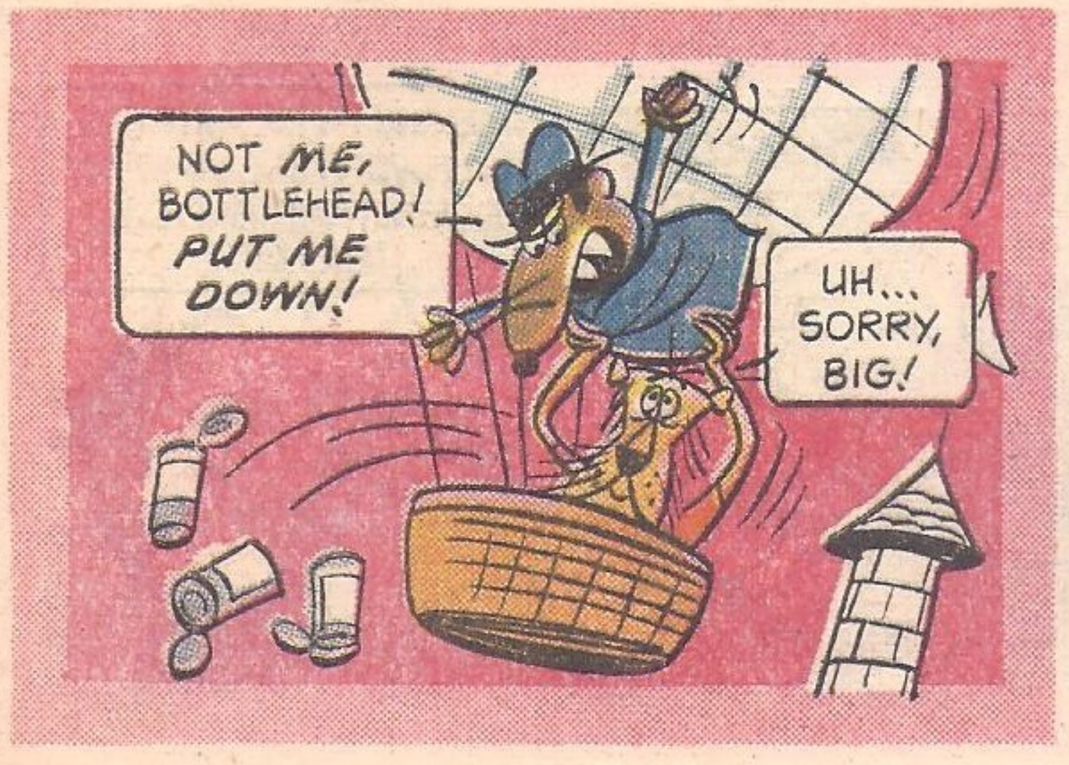

FAST THINKING, ODIE! EVEN THOUGH I'M KING, I'D HAVE TO PAY THE PENALTY!
THIS MUST BE THE WORK OF YOUR FOES, BIGGY AND ITCHY!


UH... WHY DON'T WE THROW BANANA PEELS OVER THE WALLS, BIG?
CHOMP! CHOMP!
NO, THAT'S SMALL POTATOES!
JUNK YARD

OKAY, LET'S THROW SMALL POTATOES OVER THE WALLS, TOO!
ARE WE DESTROYING LEONARDO OR MAKING A SHOPPING LIST? THROW TRASH AND JUNK INTO THIS OLD BALLOON!

... BUT BIG, I WANTED SOME OF THIS STUFF TO RE-DECORATE THE HIDE-OUT!
WE'RE GOING TO REDECORATE KINGSY'S LAWN!

HEH! HEH! I'D LIKE TO SEE ODIE COLOGNIE TACK HIS WAY OUT OF THIS MESS!
THROW EVERYTHING OVER THE SIDE!
UH... OKAY, BIG!

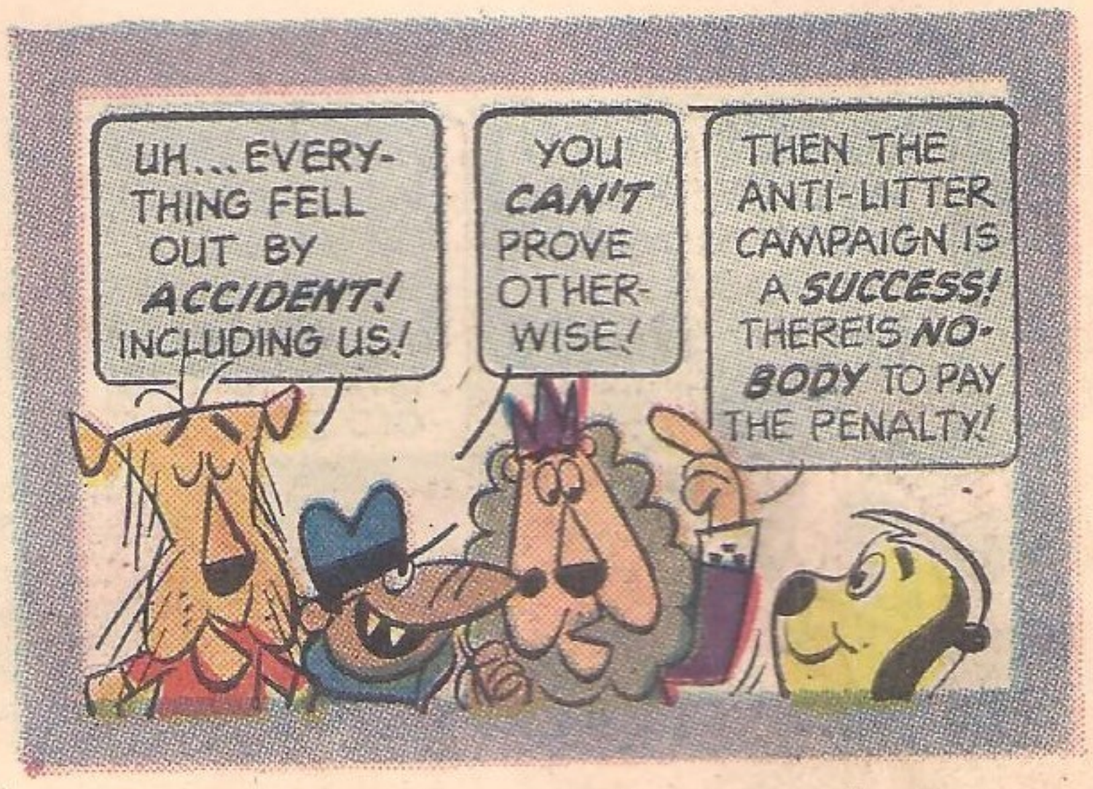

NOT ME, BOTTLEHEAD! PUT ME DOWN!
UH... SORRY, BIG!

THERE GOES 200 OLD MAGAZINES!
PFFFT
NOW WHAT ARE YOU TOSSING OUT?

ULP! THE PLUG THAT KEEPS THE AIR IN THE BALLOON!
FFFFFF

CRASH
ARREST THEM, OFFICER, FOR LITTERING THE PALACE GROUND!

YOU GOT US WRONG! WE'RE PUBLIC-SPIRITED CITIZENS!
WE COLLECT TRASH... THE HARD WAY!


UH... EVERY-THING FELL OUT BY ACCIDENT! INCLUDING US!
YOU CAN'T PROVE OTHER-WISE!
THEN THE ANTI-LITTER CAMPAIGN IS A SUCCESS! THERE'S NO-BODY TO PAY THE PENALTY!

I DON'T MEAN TO BE NOSEY... BUT JUST WHAT IS THE PENALTY?
CLEANING UP AFTER THE TRIUM-PHAL MARCH!

IT'S A TICKER TAPE PARADE!
I'M SURE THESE PUBLIC SPIRITED TRASH COLLEC-TORS WILL BE HAPPY TO VOLUNTEER! IT'S RIGHT UP THEIR ALLEY!

... ONLY IT'S NOT AN ALLEY! IT'S MAIN STREET!
LITTER MEN, YOU'VE HAD A BUSY DAY!
NUMBSKULL!
OUCH! EVERY LITTER BIT HURTS... AND SO DOES THAT BROOM, BIG!

KING LEONARDO PIN-UP NO. 4